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MARRIAGE MADE IN HEAVEN.

(George H. Smith, stenographer, has eloped with Miss Beulah Lipe, daughter of the Cherokee chief, and recently graduated from Tahlequah seminary. They are married.—Indian Territory News.)

How blest is the union of souls that agree—
This bride is a ruddy and sweet Cherokee,
Though red, she's a "Blue" in her fondness for learning,
And, white as to taste, to a white man she's turning.

Some critics of misogenation will prate,
And, maybe, no logic their gall will abate,
But really there's not an excuse for their shocked awe,
The tongue of the groom is Stenography-Choctaw!

Whoever has dictated sermon or speech
Will own this a tongue no professor could teach,
And, written, its mazes are something terrific,
Quite dwarfing the cave-dwellers' hash-hieroglyphic.

If Beulah of Oolagah dictates to him,
Her words will come back in her language so grim—
A white wife, though trained by a skilled lexicographer,
Would find but a bore in a husband-stenographer!

—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE AMATEUR PHILOSOPHER.

What's the use repining,
Though you're sick and sad,
While your rival's dining
And is well and glad?
Who knows what tomorrow
May have piled in store?
He may sit in sorrow,
You may sigh no more.

What's the use of sighing
When your efforts fail?
Keep on bravely trying,
Though you're gaunt and pale.
Even as you sadly
Drink the bitter brew
Fortune may be gladly
Hurrying to you.

What's the use of yearning
To be rich or great?
By a single turning
Of the wheel of fate
You may rise up splendid,
Wealthy, too, and proud,
All your troubles ended,
Envied by the crowd.

What's the use forgetting
Such great truths as these?
Why sit crushed and fretting?
Rise in ecstasies!
Why those rueful glances?
Cheer up, O my son,
In a billion chances
Maybe you'll have one.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

MAKING FIRE INDIAN FASHION

"How do the Indians make a fire without matches?" asked a boy who loved to "play Indian." Most of us have heard the answer to this—"the Indians used a flint and steel, as our own fathers and mothers did 100 years ago, and before they had flint and steel they used rubbing-sticks." We have all read about bringing fire out of two sticks by rubbing them together, but, says Ernest Thomp, son Seton in "Country Life in America," I find that most persons look upon this as a sort of fairy tale, or if they believe it to be true, they think it so difficult as to be worth no second thought. All woodcrafters, I find, are surprised and greatly interested to learn that not only is it possible—it is easy to make a friction fire, if you know how. I have taught many boys and men to do it, and some have grown so expert that they make it nearly as quickly as with an old-fashioned sulphur match. When I first learned from Mr. Walter Hough, who learned it from the Indians, it took me from five to ten minutes to get a blazing fire—not half an hour, as some books have it. But later I got it down to a minute, then to 31 seconds, from the time of taking up the rubbing-sticks to having a fine blaze, the time in getting the first spark being about ten seconds.

NATIONAL AID TO FARMERS

German papers, according to Consul General Guenther, in Frankfort, state that the government aid to agriculture per annum amounts for Russia to $24,000,000; for France, Austria and Hungary, about $8,600,000 each; for the United States, about $6,000,000, and for Japan, over $2,500,000.

In proportion to the area of cultivated soil, Austria pays the highest amount and Hungary nearly as much; then follow in order France, Russia and the United States.

If the amount for Austria were given at 20, the figures for France would be 20, Russia 8, and the United States less than 4.

In proportion to population, Hungary contributes 8.5 cents per capita, followed by Austria and France, with a much smaller amount from the United States.

Russia has 102 agricultural experimental stations, the United States 60 and Belgium 15 (a very high figure proportionately).

Germany and France have a larger number of such stations in proportion to population than the United States, where complaint is made that agriculture receives a disproportionate share of governmental aid.

RUN FOR A LIVING.

These dusky gentlemen make their living by their ability to run. Their constant care is to keep in training, for once they "go stale" their occupation is gone. They are syces, or Egyptian runners, who precede the carriages of the wealthy and of high officials. They are also grooms or horsemen's attendants and are arrayed in

gay livery. The word is of East Indian derivation and is sometimes given as saice, sais and sice. The streets of Cairo are much congested with travel and the utility of the syce is to clear the way for the carriage. The gait may not be a swift one in crowded quarters, but in an open road when the horses start on a brisk trot it takes much stamina to keep ahead of the carriage. This occuption has been in one family for several generations.

REVISED BIBLE TO BE CIRCULATED

Article I of the constitution of the American Bible society, as amended so as to admit of the circulation of the revised version, now reads as follows: "This society shall be known by the name of the American Bible society, of which the sole object shall be to encourage a wider circulation of the Holy Scriptures without note or comment. The only copies in the English language to be circulated by the society shall be of the version set forth in 1611 and commonly known as the King James Version, whether in its original form, as published in the aforesaid year, or as revised, the New Testament in 1851 and the Old Testament in 1885, and published in these years under the supervision of the committee of revision, or as further revised and edited by the American committee of revision and printed under its supervision in 1901."

NOTE PAPER FROM FILTH

It is not a pleasant thought that the brilliant white note paper which your hand rests upon may have in it the fibers from the filthy garment of some Egyptian fellah after it has passed through all the stages of decay until it is saved by a ragpicker from the gutter of an Egyptian town; and yet it is a fact that hundreds of tons of Egyptian rags are exported every year into America to supply our paper mills.

At Mannheim on the Rhine the American importers have their rag-picking houses, where the rags are collected from all over Europe, the diseased-infected Levant not excepted, and where women and children, too poor to earn a better living, sort day after day, with wet sponges tied over their mouths, sorting these filthy scraps for shipment to New York. Our best papers are made of these rags, and our common ones of wood pulp, which is obtained by grinding and macerating huge blocks from some of our soft-wooded forest trees.—National Geographic Magazine.

WHO'S WHO IN AUTOING.

Among the people who have been arrested within the last two weeks for exceeding the speed limits in their automobiles we notice the names "students," "grocery clerks," "traveling salesmen," "shoe dealers," "porters," "bookkeepers," "tellers," "solicitors," "photographers," "tailors," "accountants," "stenographers," "telegraph operators," "conductors," "paper hangers" and "barbers." We are anxiously waiting for some poet or artist to be arrested for running his automobile too fast, and will consider it a favor if our readers will notify us of any such case that may escape our notice.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Small Beggining.

Elsie—Your Uncle Harry seems awful young to be a doctor.

Willie—Yes, but he ain't a real, growed-up doctor yet. I guess he's only 'tendin' to children yet, so's to get some practice.—Philadelphia Press.

Taking a Chance.

He—I am marrying her for money.

She—But money does not always lead to happiness.

"No, but I thought it might facilitate the search."—Town Topics.

WHAT LIGHTNING CAN DO

Heat Generates Steam From the Sap and Explodes the Bark.

The explosive force of lightning acting on dead wood is not, as a rule, so great as when living trees are struck, though Sir William Harris shows that "the masts of ships of the line, three feet in diameter and 110 feet long, bound with hoops of iron half an inch thick and five inches wide, the whole weighing about 18 tons, have been in many instances torn asunder and the hoops of iron scattered about the decks." It will be found, as a rule, that trees are struck by lightning far more often than are buildings, even if the trees and buildings are close together. This is partly because the trees are, as a rule, higher.

But there must be some unknown reason, not only for the frequency with which trees are struck, but for the recurrence of such shocks in the case of particular trees, or trees in the same locality. The commonest form of injury is that the current passes down the bark of the tree, stripping off a band, wider or narrower, from top to bottom. Sometimes on an oak two or three of these lightning marks are seen, evidently caused at different times.

There must be something in the form or situation of "earth" below the trees which endangers it. An instance is quoted in Mr. Anderson's interesting book of the Church of St. Mary, in Genoa, which was frequently struck by lightning, sometimes as often as twice a year. It was noticed that the electric force aways followed the same track. It was discovered later that the walls were clamped with iron, and that the lightning had followed the patch in which the metal offered the greatest continuity, destroying the zone between.

If the ground below the tree or building is hard and dry, the contact with the earth, in which the lightning expends its force and disperses, is difficult, and the destruction of the object struck is likely to result. This may explain the frequency with which a "blasted" tree is seen extending its dead arms on the summit of some rocky cliff or peak. The ground below it is dry, and does not easily lead away the current into the earth.

At the same time, thunder clouds undoubtedly tend to discharge, or perhaps it would be safer to say that the transmission from the cloud to the earth more frequently takes place, near pieces of water and along the course of rivers than elsewhere.

In a park in one of the eastern counties there is a large lake. The park contains more trees struck by lightning than the whole of the rest of the estate. Some miles away is a road, called locally the "lightning road," from the frequency with which accidents have occurred there, either to trees, horses, cattle or passengers. In this park there recently occurred an instance of the explosive effect in certain circumstances not perfectly known.

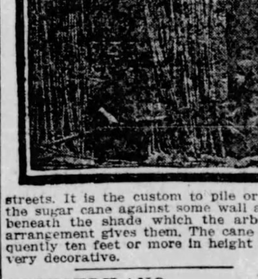
A very tall spruce, probably one hundred feet high, was "exploded" from top to bottom into pieces the size of the wood used in making chairs. Every shred of bark was stripped from them, and the wood looked as if it had been shredded up for firing. A similar instance occurred some years ago, when an oak in the grove below the foot of the White Lodge, in Richmond Park, exploded under lightning shock. The bark flew off and simply disappeared in small patches, and the rest of the tree was shattered into white fragments.

In these cases it is probable that the current sets up such a tremendous heat that all the sap in the tree is converted into superheated steam, which explodes. The greater the heat, the more of the cells in which the moisture lies are exploded, and the greater the destruction of the tissues of the tree. As there is most moisture between the bark and the trunk, the first and greatest explosion takes place there, instantly driving the bark away into space. Frequently the explosion only takes place at that point.

As Sir Hiram Maxim pointed out after the great explosion of Mont Pelee, a very similar method is now used by the American manufacturers of wood pulp. The logs of fir are placed in a strong chamber, and there subjected to the action of superheated steam until the water in every cell is converted into explosive gas. The chamber is then opened, and the log explodes, converting itself into wood powder.—London Spectator.

SUGAR CANE SELLERS.

In many Egyptian cities the women sellers of sugar cane are a feature. Surrounded with their wares they lend a pleasant touch of decoration to the



streets. It is the custom to pile or stack the sugar cane against some wall and sit beneath the shade which the arbor-like arrangement gives them. The cane is frequently ten feet or more in height and is very decorative.

FORESTRY AND IRRIGATION NOTES

The Honolulu chamber of commerce has just adopted a set of resolutions strongly favoring consolidated government forestry work, and the near future may witness a rapid advance in Hawaiian forestry.

Extensive investigations are about to be made in the central part of Oregon, with a view to creating a new irrigation project, which is badly needed in this section. The surrounding country has all the other natural features to make it an exceedingly productive region.

The estate of James W. Pinchot, near Milford, Pa., will be the scene this summer of the operations of the Yale Summer School of Forestry. This course will last about seven weeks, and does not enter into the more technical parts of the study.

Forest fires in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan have been the medium of devasting large forest tracts during the past spring. The most conspicuous cause of these conflagrations was locomotive sparks.

Four new forest reserves have just been created by a proclamation of President Roosevelt. The entire area includes an acreage of 245,925, in Utah and South Dakota.

THE LONGEST WORD.

A teacher in an uptown school told her class one afternoon that she expected each of them to bring in the longest word in the English language on the following morning.

The next day 38 out of 40 pupils turned in words which ran from 14 to 21 letters in length. Fifteen submitted the word "disapproportionableness," containing 21 letters.

Some gave in the name of Russian officers. After the teacher had congratulated the 15 who gave in the word "disapproportionableness," she told them that there was still a longer one which was supposed to have been coined by William Gladstone and contained 24 letters—it was "disestablishmentarianism."

Who can give a longer one?—Philadelphia Press.

Grease on Wall Paper.

Mix pipe clay with water to the consistency of cream, spread it on the spot and leave it till next day, when it may be easily brushed or scraped off, says the Pittsburg Press. If the grease has not disappeared entirely, repeat the process.

A CALL FOR AID.

Western Farmers Solicit Government Help in Irrigation Work.

The rapid strides made by the government in reclamation projects and the astounding developments realized therefrom during the past few years have given rise to a number of calls and pleadings for assistance along these lines from the farmers who have land of an arid nature. In Montana, Idaho, South Dakota, Oregon and other states mass meetings are being held, organizations and societies are being formed, all with the common object of seeking aid from the federal government. The rule followed by the reclamation service is one of absolute non-interference. Upon request, however, assistance is given in outlining proper form of organization required by the department before definite action is taken, but in all other essentials the settlers are informed that they must work out their own destiny; that their request for assistance must bear the unanimous indorsement of the actual property owners, and must be well sustained and free from all political features.

ODD LINCOLN RELICS.

John M. Crume, of the Poplar flat neighborhood, Kentucky, is in possession of several valuable relics of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Crume is now 78 years old and is one of the most substantial citizens of his community. His kinsman, Ralph Crume married Mary Lincoln, an aunt of the president, and the latter

made several visits to Nelson county between 1828 and 1842. In this way Mr. Crume obtained the relics.

Among these relics are a razor and a pewter button. The razor is an antiquated object, being very heavy and having a broad blade. For a long time it was Mr. Lincoln's favorite shaving tool. The button once did service on the waistband of Lincoln's trousers, and was made by the future president when he was 18 years old by melting down one of his stepmother's old pewter teapots. It is a unique affair and shows that a good deal of ingenuity was exercised in its manufacture.

It consists of two pieces of metal about the size of a silver half-dollar. The under piece contains the "eye" which fastened it to the cloth. This "eye" is in the form of a staple and is made of iron. The upper piece of metal is welded over this "eye" and is quite smooth.

THINGS WE SWALLOW.

"Gross adulteration," says Mr. Lyman F. Kebler in his report to the Agricultural department, "such as crystallized plaster of Paris sold for tasteless quinine, saffron headed with heavy spar, leaves mixed with stems and admixtures of foreign roots, are not very frequently practiced. But starch is yet mixed with beeswax and Japanese wax; pieces of iron, stone and lead are often found in lumps of opium, cobblestones are placed with bundles of sarsaparilla roots, and earthy matter mixed with asafoetida.

"The modern adulterator is usually well versed in the most recent discoveries of science bearing on his particular products, and if his manipulations are disclosed along certain lines he immediately turns his energies in another direction, consequently he is usually one step in advance of the analyst."

A comparatively innocent form of cheating the drug-buyer is that of plucking the drug plant at the wrong time.

"Medicinal roots gathered late in the autumn or in the early spring are quite likely to contain much more starch and a correspondingly smaller amount of the active medicinal principle than those gathered late in the spring or in the early summer."

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

Do not suppose for a moment that the project of tunnelling under the England channel is forgotten.

Eighty-five French chambers of commerce have adopted resolutions calling upon the government to take up the matter. The Paris chamber's report concludes thus:

"Considering that the establishment of a railway between France and England appears feasible; considering that this natural bond of union would be greatly to the economic interest of both countries; considering that this great enterprise, drawing still closer the ties of friendship between the two peoples, would become a work fruitful in good results for the peace and well-being of the world, expresses the hope that land communication by rail will be established across the channel."

All of which is true. But—the Anglo-French alliance may be all very well, but John Bull rises in haste to explain that an alliance doesn't go as far as a tunnel. John has always been afraid that if a tunnel were completed the French might crawl through some fine morning and capture the island.

Yet the scheme is financially one of the most attractive now open to capitalists. The offered traffic would be simply enormous. As to difficulties, we are now tunnelling under the Hudsen at two points and under the East river at two, with others soon to be taken up. The Hudson is more than a mile wide, the East river never less than a third of a mile. The English channel is twenty miles wide.

"AL" AND THE ALLIGATORS

The little boy, Alfred, is only two and one-half years old, but he does not seem to be afraid of alligators. If the photograph is to be taken as evidence of fact, it would appear that the young denizens of the swamp and bayou like the small

boy as a companion and are particularly pleased when he fondles them. This photograph was taken at Green Cove Springs, Fla., and the boy is the grandson of a newspaper publisher there, who besides being a good judge of public opinion, is an accepted authority on alligators, alligations, allegrettos and all such things, for, like all progressive newspaper men, his knowledge covers the widest field.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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V.

The following Saturday Alan went to Darley, as he frequently did, to spend Sunday. On such visits he usually stayed at the Johnston House, a great, old-fashioned brick building that had survived the civil war and remained untouched by the shot and shell that hurtled over it during that dismal period when most of the population had "refugeed farther south." It had four stories and was too big for the town, which could boast of only two thousand inhabitants, one-third of whom were black. However, the smallness of the town was in the hotel's favor, for in a place where no one would have patronized a second-class hotel, opposition would have died a natural death. The genial proprietor and his family were of the best blood, and the Johnston House was a sort of social club-house, where the church people held their affairs and the less serious element gave dances. To be admitted to the hotel without having to pay for one's dinner was the hall-mark of social approval. It was near the ancient-looking brick cashed under which the trains of two main lines ran, and a long freight warehouse of the same date and architecture. Around the hotel were clustered the chief financial enterprises of the town—its stores, postoffice, banks, and a hall for theatrical purposes. Darley was the seat of its county, and another relic of the days before the war was its courthouse. The principal sidewalks were paved with brick, which in places were damp and green, and sometimes raised above their common level by the undergrowing roots of the sycamore-trees that edged the streets.

In the office of the hotel, just after registering his name, Alan met his friend Rayburn Miller, for whose business ability, it may be remembered, Abner Daniel had such high regard. He was a fine-looking man of thirty-three, tall and of athletic build; he had dark eyes and hair, and a ruddy, outdoor complexion.

"Hello," he said, cordially. "I thought you might get in today, so I came round to see. Sorry you've taken a room. I wanted you to sleep with me tonight. Sister's gone, and no one is there but the cook. Hello, I must be careful. I'm drumming for business right under Sanford's nose."

"I'll make you stay with me to make up for it," said Alan, as the clerk behind the counter laughed good-naturedly over the allusion to himself.

"Blamed if I don't think about it," said Miller. "Come round to the office. I want to talk to you. I reckon you've got every plough going such weather as this."

"Took my horse out of the field to drive over," said Alan, as they went out and turned down to a side street where there was a row of law offices, all two-roomed buildings, single-storied, built of brick, and bearing battered tin signs. One of these buildings was Miller's, which, like all its fellows, had its door wide open, thus inviting all the lawyers in the "row" and all students of law to enter and borrow books or use the ever-open desk.

Rayburn Miller was a man among ten thousand in his class. Just after being graduated at the State University he was admitted to the bar and took up the practice of law. He could undoubtedly have made his way at this alone, had not other and more absorbing talents developed within him. Having had a few thousand dollars left him at his father's death, he began to utilize this capital in "note shaving" and other methods of turning over money for a handsome profit furnished by the unsettled conditions, the time, and locality. He soon became an adept in many lines of speculation, and as he was remarkably shrewd and cautious, it is not to be wondered at that he soon accumulated quite a fortune.

"Take a seat," he said to Alan, as they went into the office, and he threw himself into the revolving chair at his littered desk. "I want to talk to you. I suppose you are in for some fun. The boys are getting up a dance at the hotel and they want your dollar to help pay the band. It's a good one this time. They've ordered it from Chattanooga. It will be down on the seven-thirty-five. Got a match?"

Alan had not, and Miller turned his head to the open door. An old negro happened to be passing, with an axe on his shoulder.

"Heigh, there, Uncle Ned!" Miller called out.

The negro had passed, but he heard his name called and he came back and looked in at the door.

"Want me, Marse Rayburn?"

"Yes, you old scamp; get me a match or I'll shoot the top of your head off."

"All right, suh; all right, Marse Rayburn!"

"You ought to know him," said Miller, with a smile, as the negro hurried into the adjoining office. "His wife cooks for Colonel Barclay; he might tell you if Miss Dolly's going tonight, but I know she is. Frank Hillhouse checked her name off the list, and I heard him say she'd accepted. By-the-way, that fellow will do to watch. I think he and the Colonel are pretty thick."

"Will you never let up on that?" Alan asked him with a flush.

"I don't know that I shall," laughed Rayburn. "It seems so funny to see you in love, or, rather, to see you think you are."

"I have never said I was," said Alan, sharply.

"But you show it so blamed plain," said Miller.

"Heer 'tis, Marse Rayburn. Marse Trabue said you could have a whole box of you'd put up wid sulphur ones."

Miller took the matches from the outstretched hand and tossed a cigar to Alan. "Say, Uncle Ned," he asked, "do you know that gentleman?" indicating Alan with a nod of his head.

A quizzical look dawned in the old negro's eyes, and then he gave a resounding guffaw and shook all over.

"I reckon I know his hoss, Marse Rayburn," he tittered.

"That's a good one on you, Alan," laughed Miller. "He knows your 'hoss.' I'll have to spring that on you when I see you two together."

As the negro left the office Mr. Trabue leaned in the doorway, holding his battered silk hat in his hand and mopping his perspiring face.

He nodded to Alan, and said to Miller: "Do you want to write?"

"Not any more for you, thanks," said Miller. "I have the backache now from those depositions I made out for you yesterday."

"Oh, I don't mean that," the old lawyer assured him, "but I had to borrow yore ink just now, and seein' you at yore desk, I thought you might need it."

"Oh, if I do," jested Miller, "I can buy another bottle at the book-store. They pay me a commission on the ink I furnish the row. They let me have it cheap by the case. What stumps me is that you looked in to see if I needed it. You are breaking the rule, Mr. Trabue. They generally make me hunt for my office furniture when I need it. They've borrowed everything I have except my iron safe. Their ignorance of the combination, its weight, and their confirmed laziness is all that saved it."

When the old lawyer had gone the two friends sat and smoked in silence for several minutes. Alan was studying Miller's face. Something told him that the news of his father's disaster had reached him, and that Miller was going to speak of it. He was not mistaken, for the lawyer soon broached the subject.

"I've been intending to ride out to see you almost every day this week," he said, "but business has always prevented my leaving town."

"Then you have heard——"

"Yes, Alan, I'm sorry, but it's all over the country. A man's bad luck spreads as fast as good war news. I heard it the next day after your father returned from Atlanta, and saw the whole thing in a flash. The truth is, Perkins had the cheek to try his scheme on me. I'm the first target of every scoundrel who has something to sell, and I've learned many of their tricks. I didn't listen to all he had to say, but got rid of him as soon as I could. You must not blame the old man. As I see it now, it was a most plausible scheme, and the shame of it is that no one can be handled for it. I don't think the Tompkins heirs knew anything of Perkins' plans at all, except that he was to get a commission, perhaps, if the property was sold. Trabue is innocent, too—a cat's-paw. As for Perkins, he has kept his skirts clear of prosecution. Your father will have to grin and bear it. He really didn't pay a fabulous price for the land, and if he were in a condition to hold on to it, say, twenty-five years, he might not lose money; but who can do that sort of thing? I have acres and acres of mountain-land offered me at a much lower figure, but what little money I've made has been made by turning my capital rapidly. Have you seen Dolly since it happened?"

"No, not for two weeks," replied Alan. "I went to church with her Sunday before last, and have not seen her since. I was wondering if she had heard about it."

"Oh, yes, she's heard it from the Colonel. It may surprise you, but the thing has rubbed him the wrong way."

"Why, I don't understand," exclaimed Alan.

"Has he——"

"The old man has had about two thousand acres of land over near your father's purchases, and it seems that he was closely watching all your father's deals, and, in spite of his judgment to the contrary, Mr. Bishop's confidence in that sort of real estate has made him put a higher valuation on his holdings over there. So you see, now that your father's mistake is common talk, he is forced to realize a big slump, and he wants to blame some one for it. I don't know but that your father or some one else made him an offer for his land which he refused. So you see it is only natural for him to be disgruntled."

"I see," said Alan. "I reckon you heard that from Miss Dolly?"

"Yes"—after a pause—"I dropped in there night before last and she told me about it. She's not one of your surface creatures. She talks sensibly on all sorts of subjects. Of course, she's not going to show her heart to me, but she couldn't hide the fact that your trouble was worrying her a good deal. I think she'd like to see you at the ball tonight. Frank Hillhouse will give you a dance or two. He's going to be hard to beat. He's the most attentive fellow I ever run across. He's got a new buggy—a regular lugme-tight—and a high-stepping Kentucky mare for the summer campaign. He'll have some money at his father's death, and all the old women say he's the best catch in town because he doesn't drink, has a Sunday school class, and will have money. We are all going to wear evening suits tonight. There are some girls from Rome visiting Hattie Alexander, and we don't want them to smell hay in our hair. You know how the boys are; unless all of us wear spike-tails no one will, so we took a vote on it and we'll be on a big dike. There'll be a devilish lot of misfits. Those who haven't suits are borrowing in all directions. Frank Buford will rig out in Colonel Day's ante-bellum toggery. Did you bring yours?"

"It happens to be at Parker's shop, being pressed," said Alan.

"I've had three in the last six years," laughed Miller. "You know how much larger Todd Selman is than I am; he bursted one of mine from collar to waist last summer at the Springs, and sweated so much that you could dust salt out of it for a month afterwards. I can't refuse 'em. God bless 'em! Jeff Higgins married in my best Prince Albert last week and spilled boiled custard on it; but he's got a good wife and a fair job on a railroad in Tennessee now. I'd have given him the coat, but he'd never have accepted it, and been mad the rest of his life at my offer. Parker said somebody had tried to scrape the custard off with a sharp knife, and that he had a lot of trouble cleaning it. I wore the coat yesterday and felt like I was going to be married. Todd must have left some of his shivers in it. I reckon that's as near as I'll ever come to the hitching-post."

Just then a tall, thin man entered. He wore a rather threadbare frock-coat, unevenly bound with braid, and had a sallow, sunken, and rather long face. It was Samuel Craig, one of the two private bankers of the town. He was about sixty years of age and had a pronounced stoop.

"Hello!" he said, pleasantly; "you young bloods are a-goin' to play smash with the gals' hearts tonight, I reckon. I say go it while you are young. Rayburn, I want to get one of them iron-clad mortgage-blanks. I've got a feller that is disposed to wiggle, an' I want to tie 'im up. The inventor of that form is a blessing to mankind."

"Help yourself," smiled Miller. "I was just telling Mr. Trabue that I was running a stationery store, and if I was out of anything in the line I'd order it for him."

The banker laughed good humoredly as he selected several blanks from the drawer Rayburn had opened in the desk.

"I hope you won't complain as much of hard times as Jake Pitner does," he chuckled. "I passed his store the other day, when he was standin' over some old magazines that he'd marked down.

"'How's trade?' I asked him. 'It's gone clean to hell,' he said, and I noticed he'd been drinking. 'I'll give you a sample of my customers,' he went on. 'A feller from the mountains comes in jest now an' asked the price of these mazagies. I told him the regular price was twenty-five cents, but I'd marked 'em down to five. He looked a 'em for about half a hour an' then said he wasn't goin' out o' town till sundown an' believed he'd take one if I'd read it to him.'"

Craig laughed heartily as he finished the story, and Alan and Miller joined in.

"I w'nt you to remember that yarn when you get to over-checkin' on me," said Craig, jestingly. "I was just noticing this morning that you have drawn more than your deposit."

"Over-checked?" said Miller. "You'll think I have when all my checks get in. I mailed a dozen today. They'll slide in on you in about a week and you'll telegraph Bradstreet's to know how I stand. This is a fine banker," Miller went on to Alan. "He twits me about overcherking occasionally. Let me tell you something. Last year I happened to have ten thousand dollars on my hands waiting for a cotton factory to begin operations down in Alabama, and as I had no idea when the money would be called for I placed it with his nibs here 'on call.' Things got in a tangle at the mill and they kept waiting, and our friend here concluded I had given it to him."

"I thought you had forgotten you had it," said Craig, with another of his loud, infectious laughs.

"Anyway," went on Miller, "I got a sudden order for the amount and ran in on him on my way from the postoffice. I made out my check and stuck it under his nose. Great Scott! you ought to have seen him wilt. I don't believe he had half of it in the house, but he had ten million excuses. He kept me waiting two days and hustled around to beat the band. He thought I was going to close him up."

"That was a close shave," admitted Craig. "Never mind about that overchecking, my boy; keep it up, if it will help you. You are doing altogether too much business with the other bank to suit me, anyway."

VI.

The young people assembled slowly at the dance that evening. Towards dark it had begun raining, and according to custom two livery-stable carriages, called "hacks," were engaged to convey all the couples to and from the hotel. There was no disputing over who should have the first use of the vehicles, for the young ladies who had the reputation of getting ready early on such occasions were gone after first, and those who liked to take their time in making preparations were left till later.

Everything in life is relative, and to young people who often went to even less pretentious entertainments this affair was rather impressive in its elegance. Lamps shone everywhere, and bunches of candles blazed and sputtered in nooks hung about with evergreens. The girls were becomingly attired in light evening-gowns, and many of them were good-looking, refined, and graceful. All were soft-spoken and easy in their manners, and either wore or carried flowers. The evening suits of the young men were well in evidence, and more noticeable to the wearers themselves than they would have been to a spectator used to conventional style of dress. They could be seen in all stages of inadaptability to figures too large or too small, and even after the dance began there were several swaps, and a due amount of congratulation on the improvement from the appreciative fair sex. The young lady accompanying each young man had pinned a small bouquet on his lapel, so that it would have been impossible to tell whether a man had a natural taste for flowers or was the willing victim to a taste higher than his own.

Rayburn Miller and Alan sat smoking and talking in the room of the latter till about half past nine o'clock, and then they went down. As a general rule, young men were expected to escort ladies to dances, when the young men went at all; but Alan was often excused from so doing on account of living in the country, and Miller had broken down every precedent in that respect and never invited a girl to go with him. He atoned for this shortcoming by contributing most liberally to every entertainment given by the young people, even when he was out of town. He used to say he liked to graze and nibble at such things and feel free to go to bed or business at will.

As the two friends entered the big parlor, Alan espied the girl about whom he had been thinking all day. She was seated in one of the deep, lace-curtained windows behind the piano. Frank Hillhouse was just presenting to her a faultlessly attired traveling salesman. At this juncture one of the floor-managers with a white rosette on his lapel called Miller away to ask his advice about some details, and Alan turned out of the parlor into the wide corridor which ran through the house. He did this in obedience to another unwritten law governing Darley's social intercourse—that it would be impolite for a resident gentleman to intrude himself upon a stranger who had just been introduced to a lady. So he went down to the ground floor and strolled into the office. It was full of tobacco smoke and a throng of men, some of whom were from the country and others from the town, drawn to the hotel by the festivities. From the office a door opened into a bar and billiard room, whence came the clicking of balls and the grounding of cues. Another door led into the large dining room, which had been cleared of its tables that it might be used for dancing. There was a sawing of fiddles, the twanging of guitars, the jingle of tambourines, and the groaning of a bass viol. The musicians, black and yellow, occupied chairs on one of the tables, which had been placed against the wall, and one of the floor managers was engaged in whittling paraffine wax candles over the floor and rubbing it in with his feet. Seeing what he was doing, some of the young men, desirous of trying their new patent-leather pumps, came in and began to waltz singly and in couples.

When everything was in readiness the floor managers piloted the dancers downstairs. From the office Alan saw them filing into the big room and taking seats in the chairs arranged against the walls on all sides. He saw Frank Hillhouse and Dolly Barclay sit down near the band; the salesman had disappeared. Alan threw his cigar away and went straight to her.

"Oh, here you are," laughed Frank Hillhouse, as Alan shook hands with her. "I told Miss Dolly coming on that the west wind would blow you this way and when I saw Ray Miller just now I knew you'd struck the town."

"It wasn't exactly the wind," replied Alan. "I'm afraid you will forget me if I stay on the farm all the time."

"We certainly are glad to have you," smiled Miss Barclay.

"I knew she'd say that—I knew it—I knew it," said Hillhouse. "A girl can always think of nicer things to say to a feller than his rival can. Old Squire Trabue was teasing me the other day about how hard you was to beat, Bishop, but I told him the bigger the war the more victory for somebody; and, as the feller said, I tote fair and am above board."

Alan greeted this with an all but visible shudder. There was much in his dignified bearing and good appearance to commend him to the preference of any thinking woman, especially when contrasted to Hillhouse, who was only a little taller than Dolly, and was showing himself even at a greater disadvantage in his unrefined allusions to his and Alan's attentions to her. Indeed, Alan was sorry for the spectacle the fellow was making of himself, and tried to pass it over.

"I usually come in on Saturdays," he explained.

"That's true," said Dolly, with one of her rare smiles.

"Yes"—Hillhouse took another header into forbidden waters—"he's about joined your church, they tell me."

Alan treated this with an indulgent smile. He did not dislike Hillhouse, but he did not admire him, and he had never quite liked his constant attentions to Miss Barclay. But it was an acknowledged fact among the society girls of Darley that if a girl refused to go out with any young man in good standing it was not long before she was left at home oftener than was pleasant. Dolly was easily the best looking girl in the room; not, perhaps, the most daintily pretty, but she possessed a beauty which strength of character and intellect alone could give to a face already well featured. Even her physical beauty alone was of that texture which gives the beholder an agreeable sense of solidity. She was well formed, above medium height, had a beautiful neck and shoulders, dark-gray eyes, and abundant golden-brown hair.

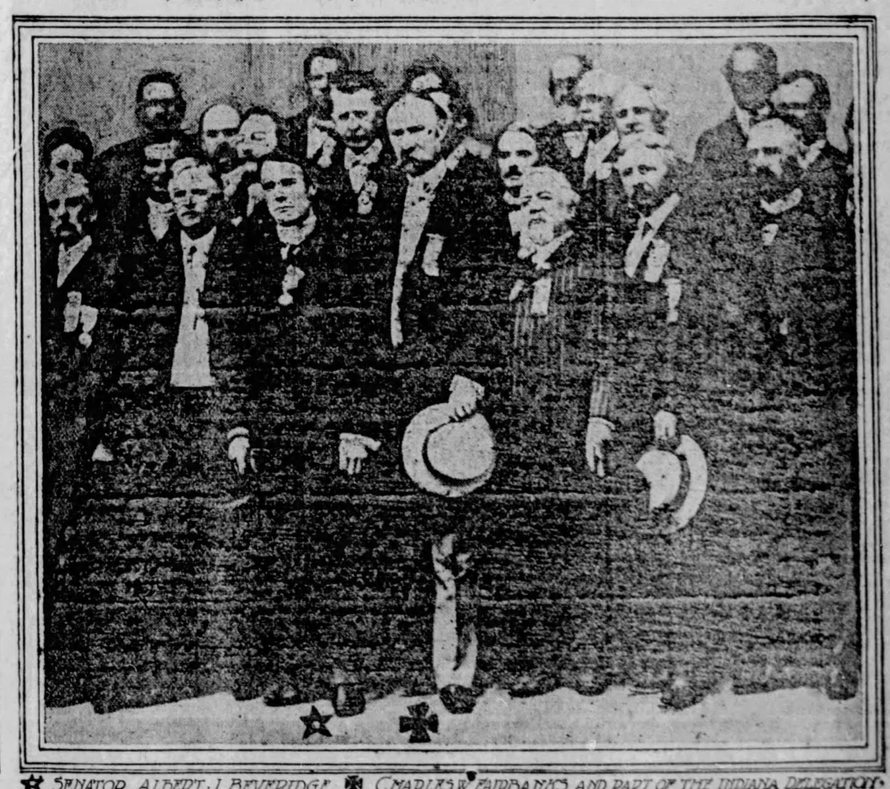
"May I see your card?" asked Alan.

The Girl and the Pumpkin—a Study

The California pumpkin grows as large as a girl and a "mighty sight" faster. A pumpkin will attain a size in one season for which a girl requires several years. It takes all the money a Californian can get for pumpkins to raise one girl. Sometimes he can get "shook" of the pumpkins much easier than he can of the girl.

A California pumpkin is so attractive in appearance that a man will buy it without thinking once, while he will think twice before taking a girl that weighs no more than the gourd. A pumpkin is more easily digested than a girl. When all is said in favor of each, the pumpkin sometimes has the better of the argument. However, it depends largely on the girl.

THE INDIANA CANDIDATE AND HIS FRIENDS.



SENATOR ALBERT J BEVERIDGE, CHARLES W FAIRBANKS AND PART OF THE INDIANA DELEGATION.

"I came early to secure at least one."

At this Frank Hillhouse burst out laughing, and she smiled up at Alan. "He's been teasing me all evening about the predicament I'm in," she explained. "The truth is, I'm not going to dance at all. The presiding elder happened in town today, on his way through, and is at our house. You know how bitter he is against church members dancing. At first mamma said I shouldn't come a step; but Mr. Hillhouse and I succeeded in getting up a compromise. I can only look on. But my friends are having pity on me and filling my card for what they call stationary dances."

Alan laughed as he took the card, which was already almost filled, and wrote his name in one of the blank spaces. Some one called Hillhouse away, and then an awkward silence fell upon them. For the first time Alan noticed a worried expression on her face, now that it was in repose, but it lighted up again when she spoke.

"You have no button-hole bouquet," she said, noticing his bare lapel. "That's what you get for not bringing a girl. Let me make you one."

"I wish you would," he said, thoughtfully, for as she began to search among her flowers for some rosebuds and leaves he noted again the expression of countenance that had already puzzled him.

"Since you are so popular," he went on, his eyes on her deft fingers, "I'd better try to make another engagement. I'd as well confess that I came in town solely to ask you to let me take you to church tomorrow evening."

He saw her start; she raised her eyes to his almost imploringly, and then she looked down. He saw her breast heave suddenly as with tightened lips she leaned forward to pin the flowers on his coat. The jewels in her rings flashed under his eyes; there was a delicate perfume in the air about her glorious head. He had never seen her look so beautiful before. He wondered at her silence at just such a moment. The tightness of her lips gave way and they fell to trembling when she started to speak.

"I hardly know what to say," she began. "I—I—you know I said the presiding elder was at our house, and—"

"Oh, I understand," broke in Alan; "that's all right. Of course, use your own—"

"No, I must be plain with you," she broke in, raising a pair of helpless, tortured eyes to his; "you will not think I had anything to do with it. In fact, my heart is almost broken. I'm very, very unhappy."

He was still totally at sea as to the cause of her strange distress. "Perhaps you'd rather not tell me all," he said, sympathetically; his tone never had been so tender. "You need not, you know."

"But it's a thing I could not keep from you long, anyway," she said, tremulously. "In fact it is due you—an explanation, I mean. Oh, Alan, papa has taken up the idea that we—that we like each other too much, and—"

The life and soul seemed to leave Alan's face.

"I understand," he heard himself saying; "he does not want me to visit you any more."

She made no reply; he saw her catch a deep breath, and her eyes went down to her flowers. The music struck up. The mulatto leader stood waving his fiddle and calling for "the grand march" in loud, melodious tones. There was a scrambling for partners; the young men gave their left arms to the ladies and merrily dragged them to their places.

"I hope you do not blame me—that you don't think that I—" but the clatter and clamor engulfed her words.

"Not at all," he told her; "but it's awful—simply awful. I know you are a true friend, and that's some sort of comfort."

"And I always shall be," she gulped. "You must try not to feel hurt. You know my father is a very peculiar man, and has an awful will, and nobody was ever so obstinate."

Then Alan's sense of the great injustice of the thing rose up within him and his blood began to boil. "Perhaps I ought to take my name off your card," he said, drawing himself up slightly; "if he were to hear that I talked to you tonight he might make it unpleasant for you."

"If you do I shall never—never forgive you," she answered, in a voice that shook. There was, too, a glistening in her eyes, as if tears were springing. "Wouldn't that show that you harbored ill-will against me, when I am so helpless and troubled?"

"Yes, it would; and I shall come back," he made answer. He rose, for Hillhouse, calling loudly over his shoulder for some one, was thrusting his bowed arm down towards her.

"I beg your pardon," he said to Dolly. "I didn't know they had called the march. We've got some ice cream hid out upstairs, and some of us are going for it. Won't you take some, Bishop?"

"No, thank you," said Alan, and they left him.

(To Be Continued.)

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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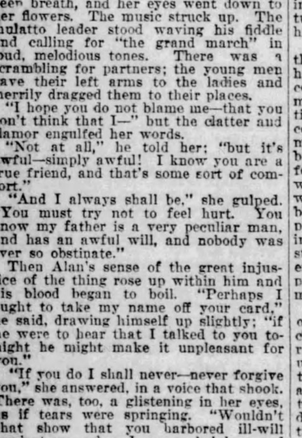
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

OLD GERMAN BIBLE.

This is a photograph of one of the pages of a German Bible printed in 1546 by the famous Hans Lufft, of Wittenburg, Saxony. The book is illustrated with quaint wood cuts, which are neatly hand



colored. The one pictured here, considerably dimmed by age, shows David facing Goliath. The size of the giant's spear is most awe-inspiring, and the fact that immediately arrests attention is that the garbing of the figures is distinctly that of the middle ages. The Bible is a fine specimen of early German print and the photograph is contributed by the Rev. Lothar Brunke, of Hartford, Conn.

Where He Drew the Line.

"What man dares I dare!" exclaimed Macbeth.

"But," he continued to the delegation of ladies, "I do not quite feel equal to the perils of accepting your kind invitation to act as one of the judges at the baby show."

The unanimous opinion of the thanes was that he had acted wisely.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box 216 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

THE OUTCAST.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

It is a misfortune for well-intentioned grown people to be misunderstood, but it is a greater misfortune when a child is the victim of misunderstanding, for children cannot explain themselves and within the child lies the making of the future man or woman.

There was a boy once who lived a good many years ago in the time when the law. "Children should be seen and not heard." was more vigorously enforced than it is today. His behavior was such that it earned him the name of "a regular limb," and he did his best to live up to the requirements of his reputation. He was practically an outcast in the village where he was born. He was a terror to the little girls, while his reckless daring made him the object of secret admiration to the little boys, all of whom were warned not to associate with Freedom Lincoln, the name given him at baptism.

"Freedom by name and Freedom by nature," the villagers said when the child's iniquities were under discussion.

His father was a man who loved propriety in young and old, and he had no patience with the exuberance of youth. His other children were always meek and on their good behavior in his presence. Freedom carried himself in a defiant, "don't-care" sort of a way that aggravated his father to needless severity. He beat the boy for his own good, so he thought, though his blows were strengthened by his anger at his son's unresisting, silent and sullen endurance.

At such times there were no tears or appeals for mercy. The boy stood quietly, a small figure of wrath, with a red, scowling face and a sturdy little body held tense under the stinging lash. A deep, burning resentment against the one whose superior size and strength gave him the power he held was the only sensation he felt after these seasons of penance.

"I'll lick the life out of him when I'm big." Freedom muttered between clenched teeth when he was allowed to go away by himself to lie face downward in some hidden place, hot-hearted and unrepentant.

After all, Freedom's sins were but boyish ones. He was governed by an imp of mischief which led him into forbidden ways, and he mocked and jeered at the world around him because he felt its antagonism and wanted to fling back in good measure that which he received. He was difficult to manage, there is no denying, and he could not be governed by the ordinary methods which guided his brothers and sisters. He was the odd sheep in a large household and as such was turned out a derision and scorn on the highway of public and family opinion.

His mother came closer to the real boy than any other. Probably if she could have taken the time they would have come to an understanding, but there were multitudinous duties requiring her attention and she had to care for her family collectively without being able to give much thought to the individual. And the boy, at war with himself and the world, fought blindly in the dark, using the only weapons he knew to ease his unrest. He was a tease and a torment; the culprit blamed as the cause of all the boyish pranks and misdemeanors which occurred in the village, and forced to bear the stigma of his own sins and those of others. Meantime there was a hardening process going on that boded ill for the man of the future.

His school career was equally tumultuous. In the country town the teacher changed with every season, and Freedom, regarding each and everyone as his natural enemy, took pains to impress upon them his disregard for law and order and his contempt of authority. It was the school commissioner's self-appointed duty to warn the in-coming instructor of the dangerous element in his flock.

"You can't do nothin' with that second boy o' Lincoln's. He's a limb."

As a result Freedom was the subject of frequent reprimands for real or fancied delinquencies, and felt himself enveloped in an atmosphere of dislike and coercion. To this he responded in kind and did everything which he should not do with an enthusiasm worthy of a better cause.

As a rule he occupied a seat apart from the other scholars. When he sat in the heart of the assemblage, frequent uproars testified to his mischief-brewing talents, and so he was isolated in some distant corner, there to taste the bitterness of one excluded from his kind.

If Freedom had a heart none had been wise enough or cared enough to make the discovery until Miss Mary, newly graduated from a young ladies seminary, took charge of the school and took charge of Freedom. She paid no heed to the commissioner's warning.

"I know how to manage boys. I have brothers at home," she assured him.

"This one is not an ordinary boy, he's a limb. You can't do nothin' with him," her adviser insisted gloomily.

"Oh yes, I can, you'll see," she answered.

Unknown to Freedom, Miss Mary made him her study and decided that within the prickly burr lay a sweet and tender kernel if only it could be reached. Children adore prettiness and Miss Mary's beauty was to her advantage. In his secret soul the first time he saw her, Freedom fell at her feet and worshipped. He had never seen blue eyes with black lashes before, and he thought them wonderful. Then her hair was so soft and dark, and she had such a pretty color in her cheeks, and, when she smiled, her teeth gleamed so white and even.

The other children were loud and unreserved in their expressions of admiration and affection. Her desk was crowded with their offerings. The big girls hung about her entranced. The little ones clung to her skirts, and the boys, during the recesses, performed miraculous feats of jumping and running in their endeavors to "show off" before Miss Mary. Freedom forgot himself so far as to go with the crowd and ran faster and leaped higher than any. He was too shy to openly approach his new teacher, but he was keenly alive to her presence and inwardly anxious to win her approval.

For weeks he was so peaceful and attentive to his studies that Miss Mary hoped he had forsaken his wild doings and that the danger was over, and then suddenly the boy's goodness suffered a relapse. His father sent him to school one morning in an ugly temper from a stern reprimand for a trifling neglect of duty. By the time he reached the schoolhouse, his aggressive, "don't-care" mood was his mentor. He was flagrantly and openly in disorder from the hour of the school's beginning. He sneered at Miss Mary and defied her gentle authority. At recess he teased the girls into tears and was the prime mover among the boys in a contest of fists that resulted in a bloody carnage. When the recess was ended, he refused to obey the call of the bell and tramped off down the road, to sit glowering on the bridge that spanned the creek, viciously throwing stones into the water.

No one followed him or attempted to force him back, and finally, grown tired of solitude and dreary reflections, he returned to the school room, lured there by the sound of the children's voices raised in a song he especially liked to sing. He squelched his feet heavily across the bare boards of the floor, and flung himself into his seat with a noise as if falling down stairs. Miss Mary looked at him and smiled pleasantly, without uttering a remonstrance. Freedom was puzzled and uneasy. He felt his black mood slipping away, and he tried to retain it. He whistled shrilly and out of tune with the song, and when that was ended he took out his bean shooter and wrung a shriek of anguish with every shot. He even aimed at Miss Mary, but before the bean was sped on its way, his heart failed him, and he sent it flying through the window. Still his behavior received no attention. He began to feel small and unimportant, and at last sought seclusion between the wide covers of his geography.

At the close of the afternoon session, Miss Mary asked him to remain a few minutes after school, and she asked him in a way that made the request a personal favor. Freedom's impulse was to make a dash for the door with the other boys, but Miss Mary's quiet "Wait a moment, Freedom," kept him at his desk.

"I suppose she'll jaw," he thought, having former like experiences in mind, and yet, even to his boyish vision, the word and Miss Mary did not go together.

When they were alone Miss Mary said nothing concerning his unruly conduct. Instead she had a rare butterfly to show him which she had found on her way to school that morning. Freedom was wise in nature lore, and he was soon talking more easily and rapidly than ever before in his life.

"Say, Miss Mary," he said, at the conclusion of their conversation, "I know a bully place for wild flowers and butterflies. I'm the only one of us fellers 'at knows. I'll take you there next Saturday, if you won't tell."

Miss Mary protested her eagerness for the excursion, promising absolute secrecy, and they walked toward home together, glowing with the spirit of good-fellowship. At the parting of their way, Miss Mary stopped. She put her hand on the boy's shoulder. "Freedom, dear," she said earnestly, "you won't be cross tomorrow, will you?"

It was enough; the boy understood. He was so emotionally shy that to speak an endearing word or to give a caress was almost impossible. It was nearly as impossible for him to receive a demonstration of affection, and the pressure of Miss Mary's soft hand seemed to burn through the cloth of his coat to the bare skin of his shoulder.

"Nope," he answered carelessly, and pulling his shoulder away, he ran down the road at a rate of speed which stirred up a cloud of dust around him. He could not say anything more to Miss Mary. There was such a lump in his throat he was afraid he would "beller like a girl," a thing he despised as beneath his manhood.

The boy's good angel must have been abroad that afternoon, for when he reached home his mother was alone, and for the moment, unoccupied. She was thinking of Freedom, and her thoughts were anxious and tinged with regret for the boy's harsh up-bringing. When he rushed into the kitchen and she saw his face, red and twitching from his attempt to repress the tears that would rush to his eyes, involuntarily she held out her arms, calling him by the pet name of his baby days.

"Why, Freedie, little son," she said, "what is the matter?"

The last barrier of reserve was down. The boy threw himself on his knees before his mother, sobbing and burrowing his face in her apron.

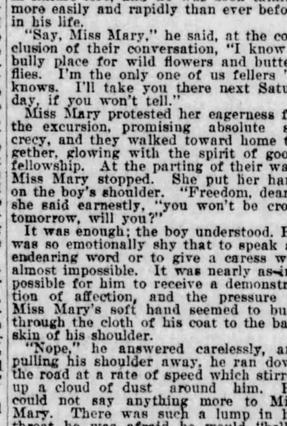
"Oh, mother," he cried, choking out the words, "I raised Cain in school today, and then teacher only spoke kind to me. Mother, she only spoke kind!"

For a moment his mother could not find words to answer, but when she could speak, she said gently, stroking his rough, tumbled hair: "There, there, little son, you're not going to do it again. Don't feel so badly."

Like a flash the boy was on his feet and his arms went around her neck. His cheeks were red with excitement, and a new light was shining from his eyes. "Mother," he whispered, looking down into her face, "mother, you and Miss Mary are so darn pretty."

BURGLAR'S KIT.

The cracksman's job, despite occasional large returns for a short period of work, is, nevertheless, a strenuous one, full of risks from all sides. The artist who carried this kit of tools also had in his satchel enough dynamite to have blown



a company of men to atoms. Along with the explosive were fulminate caps: Think of the possibilities of the combination! The tools are of the finest make and include an electric dark lantern, which can be turned off and on at will by pressing a button. The outfit was found on James McFarland, captured at Fox lake, February 27, 1903, by C. O. Tobey, of Randolph, Wis.

DAD'S COMPLAINT.

Helen has her splendid outfit
Ready for commencement day;
Juliet's wedding clothes are nearing
Sweet perfection, so they say.

Geraldine and ma are happy;
With the gayest of the gay,
They expect to claim attention
At the track on Derby day.

Tell me not that June is joyful
For the man who has to pay
For the raiment of three daughters—
That is all I have to say.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

A CONFIDENTIAL CHAT.

"It's perfect nonsense, Bessie, for you to talk of being laid on the shelf. Why, it all depends on yourself. Forget your worries, your aches and ailments; do as I did, take plenty of out-of-door air, cultivate happiness by not allowing your mind to dwell on the trifles and the worries of life. I sent thirty-one cents in stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser,' and found it contained much useful information about the care of my health, about physiology, anatomy, and everything a woman should know. I then decided to write Dr. Pierce and tell him all about my ailments. I received such a nice, carefully considered and confidential letter, in reply, giving me advice about my diet, exercise and all. This advice is free to everyone and I wonder you don't write him at once. It didn't take me many months to regain my good looks. Ever since I was fifteen I have suffered untold agonies periodically but now I am free from pain, worry and bad temper. Occasionally I took Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—this for the complexion, and to stimulate the liver. Then I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription three times a day for those womanly weaknesses I told you about. That's my secret of beauty. It's the easiest thing in the world to be happy and keep one's good looks. Look at the thousands of women who have been made well by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; look how they keep their good looks. Dr. Pierce offers $500 reward for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which he cannot cure. All he asks is a fair and reasonable trial of his means of cure."

The Lady Who Attended the Convention.

She went to the big convention
And saw the great men there,
Not knowing one from another,
Of their names all unaware.
She saw the bald heads bobbing,
She heard the buzz and roar.
She cheered and calmed she never
Had been so glad before.

She wondered if the chairman
Was the one who owned the hall;
She cheered when others did so,
And waved her parasol.
She asked which man was Teddy,
And couldn't understand
Why they had "their old convention
Since he was not on hand."

She listened to the statesman
From down in Tennessee,
Who spoke for half an hour;
"How wonderful!" said she;
"Has he been nominated?—
Just hear the people shout!
Oh, dear, it's so exciting—
What did he speak about?"

She asked if all the people
Upon the platform there
Were getting nominated;
She said: "Well, I don't care,
It's mean to not let Teddy
Have any show at all—
Please show me which is Bryan.
Will he be it this fall?

"And tell me which is Cleveland—
I just think Grover's great!—
Oh, yes, I keep forgetting,
He's not a delegate.
Are these men all in office?
Where's Secretary Hay?
And, really, is that Fairbanks—
Who is he, anyway?

"Which did you say was Cannon?
Oh, yes!—there on the stand—
I'm awful glad you showed me—
Say, isn't it just grand?
I wish that we were closer
And had a better view—
Is Cannon nominated?
Well, then, what does he do?

"Why is they are cheering—
Who's nominated now?
Oh! Dear old, funny Chauncey—
See there! he's made a bow!
I'm awful glad I've seen him—
Where, which one did you say
Was Herrick, of Ohio?
Is he to run today?"

She went to the big convention
And there had many a thrill;
She cheered for everybody,
They couldn't keep her still.
And when the session ended
She said: "Twas lots of fun,"
Then bought herself a paper,
To learn what had been done.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

EDISON TOOK THIS.

The incandescent lamp, with its brilliantly glowing filament, has been in use for so many years that it is now one of the most commonplace of our commercial electrical commodities. But this is the result of over a quarter of a century's

experience with it. In 1879 Mr. Edison had succeeded in perfecting the carbon filament and had lighted up his laboratory offices and several houses with it.

One of the very first tests to which the lamps were subjected was made by Mr. Edison at midnight on December 20, 1879, when he photographed Mr. Charles Batchelor, his assistant in the Menlo park laboratory, by the light of his first three electric lamps. It was a marvelous achievement then and is no less interesting now.

HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell enjoys telling of the interview that took place between a certain wealthy old Philadelphian and his only relative and heir, a young man of twenty-three, who has since childhood known that he was to inherit the uncle's fortune.

It appears that the nephew, on hearing that the old gentleman was ill, had hurried from Newport to the bedside of his wealthy relative. "Oh, uncle!" he exclaimed, as he hurriedly entered the sick room. "Awfully sorry to find you ill. Is it true that you are threatened with appendicitis?"

The old gentleman smiled grimly. "I hardly think it is, my lad," replied he. "As a matter of fact, it's only the rheumatism. You mustn't be to optimistic, you know!"—Collier's Weekly.

A Girl Full of Grit.

The big racing motor car was fairly flying.

"Fifty miles an hour," yelled the wild chauffeur. "Are you brave?"

"Yes, I am just full of grit," replied the pretty girl as she swallowed another pint of dust.—St. Joseph News and Press.

I Cure Women
OF FEMALE DISEASES AND PILES

I Will Cure You So That You Will Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.

To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has never failed to cure women of piles of female weakness. Falling of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, knowing that it will always effect a cure, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, although it is true as gospel. If you will send me your name and address, I will send you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. The free trial packages alone often are enough to cure. Just sit down and write me for it today.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

TREES FOR ROADSIDE.

A Good Work Which All Should Assist and Encourage.

In many towns there are village improvement societies that are taking the work in hand of planting trees and shrubbery and turning to advantage what nature herself has done by way of suggestion. Some cities, notably Portland, Ore., have gone to work in earnest to beautify the streets with shade trees and plants of a hardy nature. Rochester, N. Y., has extended the work to the roads which enter the city. It has proposed to plant a certain number of trees every year until the chief turnpikes are bordered with them from Rochester to the boundaries of the county.

Fertile as is the soil of Illinois, the country roads in the vicinity of Chicago are desolate for want of trees, and little or no effort is made to remedy the lack. Individuals here and there set out trees in front of their own premises, and then come long stretches of shabby waste land that could easily be made inviting to the eye and a protection from the wind and sun.

Clubs and other organizations having the public good at heart would do well to start the impetus toward the improvement of our country roadsides. The work once begun would go on almost of its own momentum and the result would be a permanent beauty that would have a commercial as well as esthetic value.—Chicago Chronicle.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will someone tell me the cause and the cure? My pear trees leaved out, the young pears are set, but the trees are dying limb by limb. I have just cut out half the tops of three trees. Also, on my peach trees the leaves are rolling up and the trees dying.—E., Bryan, O.

Will some reader of The Blade tell me how to kill witch grass? I have a small patch on one corner of my farm, which I would like to kill.—D., Annandale, Minn.

Will someone please give a remedy to stop a cow from leaking her milk—E., Millington, Mich.

Will some reader of The Blade please give me a remedy to cure a growth on a colt's foot, which was caused by a cut and which is situated just above the hoof?—S., Muncy, Pa.

There is a peculiar disease takes hold of our chickens. It is slow in its work. but when once it gets hold on a chick it is sure death, sooner or later. The first we can detect is when the chick will not eat readily and is dumpy. Taking it up and squeezing the crop, froth and foam will run from its mouth in large quantities, for the crop is filled with that alone. We would like to know the cause, also how to treat those affected. Will some reader of The Blade please enlighten us on that subject?—M., Elkhart, Ind.

Will someone please tell me what is the matter with our cabbage? We used to raise fine cabbage in our garden, but about five years ago, when our cabbage was beginning to head, it began to die. Did not lose much the first year; next year it was worse, and we had finally to abandon the garden for cabbage. We then took another patch, which did well for the first year. Then it took the same disease and comes earlier every year. This year it has ruined the entire patch. It has also spread over a considerable portion of our country. I have examined the stalks and roots as they began to turn white and die, and have not found anything that might be the cause. Would be very thankful to anyone who will tell a remedy. Our land is loose, sandy soil.—T., Yost, N. C.

I wrote and inquiry about California bean seed and I see the query in the paper has it "California bee seed." Please correct, as I have been trying to get a start of this bean for years. My mother used to keep it long years ago.—Old Reader, Ozark, Ark.

As the editor cannot publish addresses it is of no use for anyone to write and tell who has the California bean for sale. It is probable it has another name. If so, we shall be glad to publish that name and then "Old Reader" can go to a seed dealer and buy it.—Editor.

I notice here that many of our gardeners cut off much of the sweet potato vines, a week or two, or more, before digging time. How can any of The Blade readers tell us whether that will retard the growth of the tubers?—H., Erwin, Tennessee.

Time to Cut Timber.

Editor Farmstead:—The best time to cut any kind of timber to make it last is May and June when the wood is full of sap, and the bark will peel off freely. The sap dries up in the wood, forming a kind of paste or glue, which keeps the water out and preserves the wood. Timber cut then will last three or four times as long as when cut in the winter.—T., Dale, Ind.

Locust and Oak Posts.

Editor Farmstead:—In The Blade, F., of Zanesville, O., inquires about the time to cut locust posts. Of the time for cutting I know nothing, but in the matter of setting I have had valuable experience. When I bought here in 1870, a paling fence enclosed the garden with locust posts. Of late I had occasion to notice the posts and find those set top down are rotted off and gone, while the others are as strong as ever. I had occasion to take one out, and I found all the part that was covered with dirt was as sound as ever, and from certain data here it had been there 50 years.

It is very different with oak posts. In 1840 I fenced my father's garden, near Newton Falls, Ohio, using oak posts sawed 6 by 6 at one end, and 2 by 6 at the other. I was there again in 1890, and one-half of the posts were rotted off, while the others would have done good service for five to ten years longer. I have noticed here about the same in the durability of oak posts as that I saw in Ohio.—H., Erwin, Tenn.

Warts on Cow's Teats.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell C., of Morristown, O., that fried pork fat, applied thoroughly at each milking time, will cure the warts on his cow's teats. Do not expect a cure by one or two applications. Stick to it. It has done in mind and will again. Don't mix anything with it, but use it straight.—L., New Haven, Vt.

Editor Farmstead:—If C., of Morristown, Ohio, will touch the warts on his cow's teats once or twice daily with acetic acid, he will find good results. Use a straw or a fine brush. Don't get the medicine on healthy parts.—R., Craigmoor, W. Va.

Editor Farmstead:—A salty meat rind is good for warts on a cow's teats, but salty meat fryings are equally as good, and easier to use. We used it with success on a cow that was very bad. It worked wonders. I would advise C., of Morristown, O., to try it, if he did, use the lard and salt. Warts are a bad thing if allowed to run. Try it and use liberally. Use mornings and evenings.

For caked udder, use British oil. Thoroughly rub it in. It has been tried, so we know it is good. Rub and work it in until the udder begins to redden. Try it.—D., Walkerton, Ind.

Cure for Garget.

Editor Farmstead:—I saw a request of J., of W. Va., wanting to know what was the matter with his cow. Her bag was swelled and feverish, and you answered that it was garget, and would like some one to answer it. I am an old man (83) and have owned cows and had the care of them for more than 60 years, and have always been troubled with garget, and tried many remedies, with varied success till 30 years ago I found a remedy that has proved a certain cure for me ever since. I have often seen a request in papers to know what ailed their cows, and thought I would send the recipe, but never have seen a satisfactory answer. I think if your readers will give it a fair trial they will never want another one.

The recipe is: Saltpetre, copperas, resin, ginger and sulphur, equal parts, pulverized fine and thoroughly mixed. Dose, one tablespoonful twice a day, given in any kind of mess, if they will eat it. If they will not, mix it in anything that will make a ball and put it in the mouth. Pull out the tongue and put it in. Feed it till it makes a cure. Generally two to four doses will be enough. It is a cure for any trouble of the milk. If your readers will report, it may help others.—H., Townville, Pa.

Cure for Distemper.

Editor Farmstead:—I will give you a remedy for horse distemper which has proved a sure cure if taken in season and the best of any I have ever seen tried: Saltpetre, copperas, resin, ginger and sulphur, equal parts, mixed, thoroughly pulverized. Dose, one tablespoonful three times a day in the feed or in balls. In severe cases, smartweed and thoroughwort, steeped and given in the feed, is a great help. It is an old English remedy. I have never seen it in print.—H., Townville, Pa.

Bitter or Ropy Milk.

Editor Farmstead:—During the winter there were many inquiries about cows giving bitter milk, also ropy milk. Such conditions in the winter are due to unbalanced feed. After we fed now beets the trouble disappeared. Now is the time to plant them. I prefer the Golden Tankard. If cows are fed salt every day butter will gather much better, and will be more solid. I have just passed through the salting every day to once in a while.—H., Ada, O.

Insects in Meat.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell H., of Fairview, Ore., that if he will moisten his bacon and sprinkle powdered borax on it, he will not be bothered with skippers. When I hang my meat, after it has taken salt, I wash it in a tub of water and sprinkle powdered borax on the flesh side and around the edges and hang it, and am never troubled with skippers. I have used this for fifteen years.—B., Trade, Ala.

Value of Cow Peas

Editor Farmstead:—As an improver of old and exhausted land, I have never found anything to equal the cow pea. They do more than improve the land; they free it from noxious weeds. Our way of sowing peas, which we hav followed for several years with great success, is to have the land freshly plowed and perfectly free from weeds at the time of sowing, which should be from May 15 to June 30. See that the clods are crushed and that your land is made as smooth as possible. The best way to sow is with a drill. Set the drill to sow from a bushel to a bushel and a peck per acre.

We usually sow millet with peas, at the rate of 20 pounds of seed per acre. Our way is to sow the millet seed right behind the drill, then brush the millet seed in with a weeder or a light brush.

Where peas are sowed alone, most of the leaves will drop off and be lost. By sowing millet with the peas, these leaves are saved. Then, when millet is sowed with peas, the hay can be cocked up in small cocks and left in the field until the peas are thoroughly cured. Again, if you desire, you can stack it outside with perfect safety.

The crop will be ready to cut in 90 days from the date of sowing, and the yield will be from one and a half to three tons per acre, depending on the quality of the land and the kind of season.

We have had land yield ten bushels more corn per acre after one crop of peas. As a feed for all kinds of stock, there is no forage that we have found that is equal to pea hay. As a feed for beef cattle, it is very valuable, and for wintering calves it is almost indispensible. Peas can be grown wherever corn matures properly. Where once grown they will never be dispensed with.—W., Elizabethton, Tenn.

Don't Change to Chess.

Editor Farmstead:—Reading your comments on an article headed "Chess or Cheat," led me to wish to give you a history of a five-acre wheat field that belongs to my father in Ozark county, Mo. Father went there in the spring of 1885, took up 160 acres of wild land, cleared up this piece during the summer and that fall he sowed it in wheat. The next spring he sowed clover in the wheat, harvested a crop of good wheat. This fall some volunteer wheat came up. The spring of 1887 there was a fine stand of clover, and stools of wheat rank and healthy. About the time this wheat was heading, father turned his mules into the field and they bit all of this wheat off. The wheat, being tender, would pull out at the joints and each wheat stalk put out a stalk of chess or cheat—not from the ground, but from the place where it had been bitten off. Larger or better heads of chess I never saw in my life. Dozens of persons saw this. I also had always scoffed at the idea of wheat turning to cheat, but this converted me for what one beholds with his own eyes he knows to be a fact. I am not a farmer but a miller, and know good wheat when I get my hands on a sack. Now, Mr. Editor, if it not possible when a growing stalk of wheat is injured, that it may, in trying to perpetuate its species, produce chess? Will chess grow and mature chess?—T., Springfield, Mo.

When we answered the original inquiry, we were morally certain we would get some reply like the above, in which the writer fully believed what he thought he saw. The transformation from one plant to another is impossible. It has never occurred under scientific test conditions. It is as absurd as to say that you planted pear trees, and they bore apples. Evidently the original growth, which the mules ate off, was chess, not wheat.—Editor Farmstead.

For Cotton Raisers.

When a man robs his land, he robs himself, and that is meaner than robbing others.

Plowing 2 or 3 inches deep and never putting back anything is what ails the cotton raisers. But how are they to put under a green crop with a plow that only turns a furrow 2 inches deep and 5 wide? It's impossible. But people must learn, and learning is often brought to them by some northern farmer and northern methods.

If the south would just build up her soil as it once was, and farmers would learn to diversify their farming more; in other words, raise everything they need, such states as Michigan would soon have to beg a buyer.

Such a grand chance to raise stock of all kinds, only needing a little care for a few weeks in the year, while here in Michigan we have to feed six months, at least, and then farmers make money raising all kinds of stock. But we grow good ones, big sheep and big cattle, and we usually make a 6-months' pig weigh 200 pounds, and often 275; this is done by getting good breeds and learning to care for them.

Some farmers say they have no time to read, and that class, as a rule, think they know it all; hence reading to them is lost time.

Old methods won't do nowadays. A farmer must pay some attention to science, and not depend wholly on the moon."

Lice on Cattle.

This trouble is caused by either of two species of louse. Haematopinus eurysternus (the short-nosed ox louse) or Haematopinus vitul (the long-nosed ox louse). The former is longer and wider than the latter and is usually found only on the neck and shoulders. Of the two, this species is the more difficult to destroy, but both will yield to the following treatment: Take kerosene, one gallon; common or whale-oil soap, one-eighth pound; water, one-half gallon. Heat the solution of soap and add it boiling hot to the kerosene; churn the mixture for five or ten minutes. Dilute the resulting emulsion with eight parts of water, and apply it to the animals with a spray pump or by thoroughly rubbing in with a cloth. If you resort to spraying, do the work on a warm day. If necessary, repeat the operation in the course of a week. The above amount is more than sufficient to treat all of your animals at once. To prevent reinfection apply the same remedy to walls, floors and bedding of stable.

Live Stock at World's Fair.

The following live stock events, arranged for by Colonel Charles F. Mills, secretary of the live stock department, will take place from August 22 to November 12:

Dates for closing of entries in the several divisions are as follows: Horses, asses and mules, July 16, 1904; cattle, July 30, 1904; sheep and goats, August 20, 1904; swine, August 20, 1904; poultry, September 10, 1904; dogs and cats, September 10, 1904; car load lots of cattle, October 1, 1904; Southern breeding cattle, October 1, 1904.

The dates for the exhibition of live stock will be as follows: Horses, asses and mules, Monday, August 22, to Saturday, September 3, 1904, inclusive; cattle, Monday, September 12, to Saturday, September 24, 1904, inclusive; sheep and goats, Monday, October 3, to Saturday, October 15, 1904, inclusive; swine, Monday, October 5, Saturday, October 15; poultry, Monday, October 24, to Saturday, November 5, 1904, inclusive; dogs and cats, Tuesday, November 3, to Thursday, November 11, inclusive; car load of cattle, Monday, November 12 to Saturday, November 19, 1904; Southern breeding cattle, Monday, November 12, to Saturday, November 19, 1904.

A list of meetings to be held at St. Louis during the exposition period follows:

Horses—American Shire Horse Breeders' association, Charles Burgess, secretary, Davenport, Ia.; National French Draft Horse Breeders' association, Charles E. Stubs, secretary, Fairfield, Ia.; American Breeders' association of jacks and jennets, J. W. Jones, secretary, Columbia, Tenn.; American Percheron Horse Breeders and Importers association, George W. Stubblefield, secretary, Bloomington, Ia.; American Saddle Horse Breeders' association, T. B. Nall, secretary, Louisville, Ky.

Cattle—American Short Horn Breeders' association, John W. Groves, secretary, 17 Exchange avenue, Chicago, Ill.; American Galloway Breeders' association, Charles Gray, secretary, 17 Exchange avenue, Chicago, Ill.; American Devon Cattle club, L. P. Sisson, secretary, Newark, Ohio.

Sheep and Goats—American Southdown Breeders' association, Frank S. Springer, secretary, Springfield, Ill.; American Oxford Down association, W. A. Shafor, secretary, Hamilton, O.; American Milch Goat Breeders' association, W. A. Shafor, secretary, Hamilton, O.; American Angora Goat Breeders' association, John W. Fulton, secretary. Live Stock exchange, Kansas City, Mo.

Swine—National Chester White association, Thomas Sharpless, secretary, West Chester, Pa.; Ohio Improved Chester Swine Breeders' association, C. M. Hiles, Ajax building, Cleveland, O.; American Essex association, F. M. Srout, McLean, Ill.; American Hampshire Swine association, E. C. Stone, secretary, Armstrong, Illinois.

Cats—American Cat association, Miss Lucy Johnstone, secretary, 5328 Madison avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Poultry—American Poultry association, T. E. Orr, secretary, Beaver, Pa.; Pea Comb Rhode Island Reed club of America, John Lowe, secretary, Swansea, Mass.; American White Wyandotte club, Maurice F. Delano, Millville, N. Y.; American Plymouth Rock club, H. P. Schwab, secretary, Rochester, N. Y.; American Buff Plymouth Rock club, W. C. Denny, Rochester, N. Y.; American Leghorn club, W. W. Babcock, secretary, Bath, N. Y.; National Golden Wyandotte club, A. W. Davis, secretary, Big Rock, Ill.; National White Wyandotte club, Ross C. H. Hallock, 6317 Clifton avenue, St. Louis, Mo.; National Bronze Turkey club

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Joe Smiths.

Are or were there two Joe Smiths, both sons of the original Mormon leader—one the head of the Utah Mormons, the other the head of the Latter Day Saints of Lamoni, Iowa?—A. G. H., Rome, Ind.

Joseph Smith, the original Mormon prophet, had a son, Joseph, born in Kirtland, O., in 1832. On the death of his father at Nauvoo, Ill., in —, he remained there with his mother, who would not acknowledge the authority of Brigham Young. For years she kept a hotel there, her son assisting her. In 1860 he put himself at the head of the "reorganized" Mormon church, at Lamoni, Iowa, where he still lives, we believe.

Joseph Fielding Smith, president of the Salt Lake Mormon church, is the son of Hyrum Smith, brother of the Mormon prophet, the original "Joe" Smith. He was born at Far West, Mo., in 1838.

Grasshoppers.

Will you please state whether or not cut worms turn to grasshoppers, or what is the origin of the grasshopper?—J. A. C., Huntington, W. Va.

No. The cut-worm is the caterpillar of an owlet moth. There are very many species of grasshoppers, but they all have the same life cycle. The grasshoppers deposit the eggs. The young are hatched without wings. Passing through several moultings, the body increases and little stump-like wings appear; the wings become longer with each change of skin, the insect hopping about by means of its muscular thighs; after ceasing to grow, the wings are perfect organs of flight, and the grasshopper enters upon its short life. The song by degrees becomes less, the body shrivels, the legs wither, the appetite ceases, and in three or four weeks the whole number are dead. The eggs remain in the earth all winter, and are hatched in the spring.

The Suppressed Vote.

You answered a question some little time since, as to whether congress could interfere in the disfranchising of the colored vote of the southern states. I would like to ask whether congress has the right to cut down the representatives from those disfranchised districts if it does not leave the required number of votes to give them a representative. As I understand it, the representation is based on the vote.—G. S., Grandsville, W. Va.

This is another of the frequent questions which excite our surprise, because it would be so easy to read the constitution of the United States and get the answer.

First, you are mistaken. Representation is not based on the vote, but on the population, as ascertained by the census. This is the main reason for taking the census every ten years. See the constitution, article 1, section 2, clause 3; also the 14th amendment, clause 2.

Congress has power to diminish representation when the right to vote is denied. See 14th amendment, clause 2. It says that, in such case, "the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens 21 years of age in such state."

Leucodermia.

What are the symptoms of a disease called leucodermia, its cause and remedy?—W. H., Oshkosh, Wis.

The term is from two Greek words—leukos, white, and derma, skin. Leucodermia means an abnormal whiteness of the skin, from lack of the usual pigment, or color cells, which give it color. Sometimes people are born so; they are called albinos. But the name leucodermia is also applied to a disease, also called vitiligo, in which there is a loss of pigment in patches of the skin, while there is an increase of pigment in the skin immediately surrounding the white patch. Its cause is unknown. As to remedies, apply to a good physician.

"Hello!"

Will you kindly give the origin and definition of the word "hello?"—G. S., Austin, Minn.

The word has many forms: Hallo, hallow, hollo, hullo, etc. They are all from hallo, which is traced through the middle English word halowen, from the old French haller, which means to shout in pursuit, to incite with cries. The derivation about which you ask is simply absurd.

Atlantis.

Please give the most recent opinions regarding the country of Atlantis spoken of in the Bible? Is there any place known that is supposed to be the ancient Atlantis?—J. G., Aska, Ga.

Atlantis is not spoken of in the Bible. Or did you write "Atlantis" when you meant something else? Atlantis was a fabled island, believed by the Greeks, and later by the Romans, to be situated in the Atlantic ocean, west of the Pillars of Hercules—the strait of Gibraltar. Plato, the Greek philosopher, first mentioned the story. He says that, nine thousand years before his time, the large island suddenly sank into the sea, rendering it unnavigable by reason of the shoals of sand caused by the submersion. There are no shoals there. The bed of the Atlantic, from the straits of Gibraltar to America, is a vast trough, which has been thoroughly sounded and explored by scientific expeditions, and there is nothing to indicate that any such island ever existed.

The idea has been used in works of fiction frequently, the last time some 20 years ago by Ignatius Donnelly; but there is not the slightest foundation in fact for it.

Presidential Electors.

What are the qualifications, duties and emoluments of a member of the electoral college and how many comprise it?—P. J. J., Williamstown, Vt.

Kindly turn to the constitution of the United States and read article 2, section 1, clause 2 and then read the twelfth amendment.

The first says that each state shall appoint, in whatever way the legislature shall see fit, a number of electors, equal to the number of senators and representatives that state has in congress. Your state, Vermont, has two senators and two representatives, therefore this year she will choose four electors.

The Twelfth amendment provides for the meeting of the electors in their own state, their balloting, and the manner of making returns of their action.

No qualifications for electors are stated; that is a matter of state law. In all the states, so far as we know, the qualifications are the same as for any other elective office—being a citizen of the state and of voting age. Their duties are to vote for president and vice president of the United States. Their pay is fixed by state law, we think, and probably differs in the different states. Any lawyer will gladly show you the law of your own state regarding electors.

Imperialism.

Will you please publish in your valuable paper a good definition for the word imperialism, in the political sense?—N. E. C., Pioneer, Ind.

Imperialism is a Democratic catch word, intended to appeal to the less educated class of voters. It refers to the holding of territory separated from the continental portion of the United States, whose inhabitants are not as yet fitted to take up the duties of citizenship, and have their territory made a full state in the Union. It is but a passing political phrase, for the question is settled. Any independent government, as one of the attributes of sovereignity, has the power to acquire territory and to govern it in the most fitting manner.

West Point.

Will you please tell me if a person can work his way through the military academy at West Point? Or does one have to pay tuition and how much a year?—W. H., Pittsfield, Pa.

No; he cannot. You cannot be admitted to West Point except when the representative from the district in which you live has an appointment to make to the military academy; and he has one appointment in his gift every four years. Twice since January we have printed the requirements in full in the bureau, and you must excuse us for not wasting the space again.

Cecil Rhodes Scholarships.

Please explain what the Cecil Rhodes scholarships are, and what is necessary in order to obtain one? When was Mr. Rhodes born, and when did he die?—A. C., Roanoke, Va.

Cecil John Rhodes was born in Bishop's Stortford, Hertfordshire, July 5, 1853, and died in Cape Town, South Africa, March 26, 1902. He left the bulk of his large estate to endow scholarships at Oxford worth £300 a year for three years, colonial scholarships and additional American scholarships to be filled—three each year from Rhodesia, four from colleges of Cape Colony, one from Natal, one from each Australian colony, one from New Zealand, one from Bermuda, one from Quebec, one from Newfoundland, one from Bermuda, one from Jamaica and two from each state and territory of the United States of America. By a codicil he also founded five German scholarships of £250 each, to be allotted by the German emperor to students of German birth. It is hoped that the college fellowship of students from the United States, Germany and England would help secure the peace of the world by cementing friendly relations between those three great countries. In order that the scholarships should not be conferred on mere book worms he directed that qualities of manhood, truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy for and protection of the weak, kindliness, unselfishness and fellowship taken together should rank with literary and scholastic attainments as the chief qualifications, and fondness for and success in outdoor sports and the exhibition of moral force of character and of instinct to lead and take an interest in schoolmates as the two minor qualifications to be rated at two-thirds of the value of the others.

Confederate Generals.

Please tell me how many and who are the confederate general officers now living.—M. G. C., Martinsburg, Va.

The list comprises: Alex P. Stewart, Simon Bolivar Buckner, Stephen Dill Lee and Joseph Wheeler, lieutenant generals of the confederacy; William Preston Bate and Fitzhugh Lee, major generals, and Francis Marion Cockrell and Edmund Winston Pettus, brigadier generals. Bate, Cockrell and Pettus are now senators of the United States, Wheeler and Lee are brigadier generals, U. S. A., retired; Buckner has been a governor and a vice-presidential candidate; Lee has been a governor and a United States consul; Wheeler has been a member of congress and Bate a governor. The four survivors of the 19 lieutenant generals of the confederacy and Fitzhugh Lee are graduates of the Military academy; of the 70 major generals and brigadier generals of the confederacy about one-quarter still survive. John T. Morgan, John Warwick Daniel, of the old confederate army, are also in the senate. Generals Marcus T. Wright and Lunsford L. Lomax (a graduate) are engaged in collecting confederate war records; General A. W. Custis Lee is president emeritus of Washington and Lee University; General Francis T. Nichols is chief justice of the supreme court of Louisiana, and General Roger A. Pryor was recently retired from the bench of the supreme court of New York.

Why Popcorn Pops.

Please explain why popcorn pops, and ordinary corn does not, except to a very limited extent.—W. G. G., Marion, Ind.

All corn contains oily matter which volatilizes, or turns to vapor, under the influence of heat. Common field corn has a porous surface through which the volatilized oil escapes. Popcorn has a tough surface which confines the vapor within a small space. As the expansion goes on a strong pressure is developed, which finally results in an explosion, turning the kernel wrong side out and swelling it into a white fluffy mass.

The Telephone in America.

How much money is invested in the telephone business in the United States, and how many are in use?—W. M., Mansfield, O.

According to the United States census bureau, the telephone business represents a capital of just over $450,000,000, covering slightly over 4,000 systems, with 2,371,044 telephones of all kinds, over which were exchanged during the year 1902 the extraordinary number of more than 5,000,000,000 telephone conversations. This industry employed 64,622 wage earners, to whom was paid $26,369,735, and 14,124 salaried officials and clerks, who received $9,886,886. The revenue derived from the industry reached the splendid total of $86,825,336, which is almost exactly the same as the sum returned for electric lighting central stations for 1902—certainly a striking coincidence—while it is also to be borne in mind that the capitalization of the electric lighting industry is very nearly the same as that of the telephone, being reported to the time mentioned as $304,000,000. The expenses for the year were $61,152,825. The interest on bonds was $3,411,948, and the dividends paid were $14,982,719. It would appear that, exclusive of the interest on bonds, the expenses were just about 70 per cent of the income.

A very interesting feature of the report is that which shows up the extent to which rural telephony has grown and extended. The report includes 4,964 mutual systems, which are all of rural character, with 39,316 instruments, and 70,915 miles of single wire. In addition to these the commercial companies operate 15,598 rural lines, with 138,426 miles of single wire and 121,905 telephones. Nor was this all, for the report included in addition 4,985 independent farmers' lines, with 49,965 miles of single wire and 55,747 instruments. These figures, added to the others quoted above, give a grand total for continental United States of 9,136 systems and lines; 4,900,451 miles of single wire, and 2,371,044 telephones.

The Cabinet.

J. B. Stanley, W. Va., and I. L. W., Glade Creek, Tenn.: On the fourth page of this issue you will find an editorial article headed "Cabinet Changes," on the changes in the cabinet, which will become effective about July 1. On the 5th page, in the Washington news, you will find the news item concerning it. When these changes are effective, the cabinet will stand as follows:

Secretary of state, John Hay, of Ohio; treasury, Leslie M. Shaw, of Iowa; war, William H. Taft, of Ohio; navy, Paul Morton, of Illinois; interior, Ethan A. Hitchcock, of Missouri; agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; commerce and labor, Victor H. Metcalf, of California; attorney general, Wm. H. Moody, of Massachusetts; postmaster general, Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin. The cabinet list will not be given in the Bureau to anyone until there is a change made.

J. B., Stanley, W. Va.; Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois, is speaker of the house, and Senator Wm. P. Frye, of Maine, is president pro tempore of the senate.

Burial Customs.

Please give origin of the custom of persons sitting up with the dead.—F. P. Bainbridge, O.

The origin of watching with the dead is lost in the mists of antiquity. It has been suggested that it was due to a natural feeling that the dead should not be left alone; but more probably it had its rise in ancient times, when everybody believed in evil spirits, which were abroad at night, and more power to work their dark designs in the hours of darkness. It is a custom which is gradually dying out, especially in cities. There is no good reason why people should sit up awake all night, to watch by a dead body.

Robinson Crusoe.

Will you kindly tell us if the story of Robinson Crusoe is true, or only a myth? If true, where is the island on which he landed, how long did he stay, and what kind of people did he find there? If it is only a fable who was the author?—U. B. V., Lompoe, Cal.

You should first have read the introductory pages of Robinson Crusoe. There you would have found that the mythical island, the scene of the imaginary Robinsone Crusoe's adventures, was placed in the Atlantic, somewhere off the mouth of the Orinoco river.

Robinson Crusoe was written by Daniel Defoe, an English author, in 1719. It is entirely a work of fiction. There never was a Robinson Crusoe. It is supposed that Defoe got the central idea of the book—that of a man cast away on an uninhabited island—from the real adventure of Alexander Selkirk, a Scotch sailor, who was left, in 1804, on the uninhabited island of Juan Fernandez, by his captain, for insubordination. Here he lived for four years and four months, when he was taken off by an English vessel. Juan Fernandez is in the south Pacific ocean, west of Chili.

Admissions at World's Fair.

Will you please tell me in The Blade what the total number was that paid admission to the St. Louis Exposition during the month of May?—F. C., Wilmington, O.

Please state the exact number of people at the St. Louis World's Fair April 30.—J. D. B., West Salem, O.

Please tell me, if possible, what the gate receipts were at the St. Louis Fair during the month of May.—H. M. H., Bellaire, Mich.

Please tell us what the paid admission was at the St. Louis World's Fair during the month of May.—S. G. P., Sloto, W. Va.

The above are taken at random from a shoal of questions that come to us every day. We wish to stop these questions. We will not reply to them in the Bureau, for two sufficient reasons:

First, they are matters of news, and belong in the news columns, not in the Bureau. It is the duty of the news editor to handle them, and he is doing it. In the issue of June 23, on 5th page, 7th column, is given the official figures of the opening day, for May, and for part of June. The official reports will be made each week by the management of the Fair, and will appear each week in our telegraphic columns, if the editor does his duty. (The editor of the Question Bureau has nothing whatever to do with that matter).

As to the "gate receipts," asked for, in the third question above, they are not officially reported, and we have no way of giving them.

Second: An all-sufficient reason for asking that the Bureau shall not be bothered with these questions is, that they are asked simply as aids in a guessing contest. The Blade has no interest in that contest, and it is not fair to bother us with your own private greed. The attendance will be given as a matter of current news, in the news columns; the Bureau will henceforth pay no attention to any questions about it. So save your postage—and read the news columns!

The Evangelical Alliance.

What are the tenets of the Evangelical Alliance, and does every church wishing to join it have to accept and teach those doctrines? Are all churches not belonging to it—i. e.—not accepting nor teaching said doctrines, classed as heretical churches?—J. N. S., Bow, Wash.

The Evangelical Alliance is a union of evangelical Christians for the benefit of Christianity. It has no creed, no set dogmas. It is a union for Christian work, not for the furtherance of time-worn, narrow creeds. It is an association, not of churches, but of individual Christians belonging to evangelical denominations. It was organized by a world's convention in London in 1846, and its object is to promote Christian intercourse between the different orthodox Protestant denominations, and for more effective co-operation in Christian work. Branches exist in all countries where there are considerable Protestant communities. Several general conferences have been held, in which reports were received concerning the religious condition of the world. Among the most important results achieved by it is the establishment of the week of prayer, this week commencing with the first Sunday in January of each year, and which is now largely observed throughout Protestant Christendom. It was one of the earliest movements against the vicious antagonism of narrow, sectarian creeds, which have been the curse of true Christianity. There are certain things which all Protestants regard as essentials; all the rest are non-essentials. Sectarianism would put the non-essentials first; true Christianity makes them secondary. With the rapid spread of the newer methods of regarding the spiritual foundations of Christianity—the higher criticisms of the Bible, the undoubted facts of science regarding the origin and age of the world, as so on, there has come up, among all educated Christians a broader and deeper charity, a more comprehensive view of religion, of which the Evangelical Alliance was the first positive movement. It constrains no man's belief in non-essentials, but asks his aid in spreading the knowledge of the truth contained in the admitted essentiols of Christianity.

The Ostend Manifesto.

Please inform me what the Ostend Manifesto was, and when, where and by whom issued?—C. C. S., Somerset, Pa.

In 1850 and onward, there was a strong feeling in the slave states in favor of the annexation of Cuba to the United States, so that it might be admitted as a slave state, and maintain the slave power in the majority in the senate. President Pierce, in 1857, directed James Buchanan, our minister to Great Britain; John Y. Mason, minister to France; and Pierre Soule, minister to Spain, to meet and consider the subject of Cuban annexation. Accordingly they met in the city of Ostend, in Belgium, where they agreed upon a letter, which was sent to the President, declaring that the purchase of Cuba would be advantageous, but that if Spain would not sell it, it was advisable, and justifiable for our own protection, to seize it. This dispatch is known as the Ostend manifesto. No practical results followed.

Children's Day.

Will you please give us a short history of Children's Day? Please give origin, the man who established it, the day set apart for celebrating, etc.—R. A. C., Murphy, N. C.

The observance of Children's Day originated nearly 40 years ago. The first action towards the observance of a day to be set apart in a special manner for children, was taken at an Universalist convention, held in Baltimore in September, 1867, when it was "Resolved, that we commend the practice of those churches in their denomination that set apart one Sunday in each year as Children's Day, when parents bring to the altar their most precious treasures and give them to the Lord by appropriate and sacred rites."

The next denomination to take up the custom was the Methodist Episcopal, at its general conference in 1868, which resolved that the second Sunday of June be set apart and observed annually as Children's Day, and that each Sunday school attempt the collection of five cents for each child enrolled. At the next general conference, held in 1872, the resolution became a law. The Ecumenical council of London also endorsed the custom.

In 1883 the Presbyterian general assembly designated the second Sunday of June as Children's Day. The Congregationalists were the next to adopt the observance, the national council approving it in 1886.

The earliest to celebrate the day in the Congregational church was Richard S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, in the Church of the Pilgrims. The ceremony included the presentation of an Oxford Bible to each pupil who had reached the age of seven years. Calling by name each baptized child, the pastor presented a Bible, a bouquet of flowers and a kiss to each one, after which, grouping them around him he prayed for all.

The results have been most satisfactory, as many have been kept in the church through the influence of the day that seemed to have made a deep and lasting impression upon them.

Miscellaneous.

E. M., Toccone, N. C.: Gabriel Holmes was elected governor of North Carolina by the legislature in 1821.

C. H. C., Higley, W. Va.: The postal regulation does not mean that persons shall not buy stamps and send them by mail for small sums. It means that they shall not be paid over the counter for merchandise.

R. A. M., Oak Grove, Mich.: The proper address on a letter is: "His Majesty Edward VII. London, England." Of course you understand that all such letters are opened by his private secretary, and it rests directly in his discretion whether the king shall ever see the letter or not.

M. H. S., Lawton, Mich.: By the census of 1900, the population of St. Louis was 575,238; of East St. Louis, Ill., 29,655.

J. P., Fanslee, Ind.: If a quantity of quicksilver were dropped into a running stream, it would go to the bottom, and that would be all. The idea that it would cause a deep hole is ridiculous. Why not try it for yourself, instead of asking us a silly question?

J. L. B., Carman, Tenn.: In the 1st epistle of John, i, 8, the word "we" means the Christians.

B. M. C., Bernier Center, Mich.: The national encampment of the G. A. R. will be held in Boston on August 15.

B. L., P., Jennings, La.: Of course the figures are fallacious, but it is extremely difficult to find actual figures, of assured correctness, regarding the number of southern troops in the civil war, because the documents were lost or burned or otherwise destroyed in the closing period of the war.

R. A., Samaria, Mich.: Neither is right. The proper sentence is: "I have done nothing."

E. M. M., Nellie, N. C.: We regret to say we can not answer.

S. S., Cooperville, Miss.: A factitive verb—simply another name for a causative, "it makes me giddy," in which "me" is the object of the verb and the adjective "giddy" expresses a quality predicated of "me." Another: "He called him a villain." Here "him" is the object of the verb and "villain" is predicated of that object by the verb "called." Consult grammars. Such questions are not of general interest, and are not in accord with the Rules above. Only one question at a time.

T. Z. M., Somerset, Ky.: The poem is a fugitive one, and though we have often seen it, we never could find the author's name.

E. H. P., Bainbridge, O.: There are no statistics on the subject.

J. D., Pioneer, O.: There can be no patent on making bridges out of cement, though there may be a patent on a certain process. For the latter, employ a patent attorney to make a search.

John, Wheatland, Iowa: Never heard of it.

W. H. P., Holly, N. C.: We do not understand your question. Can you not repeat it more plainly?

B. C., Holton, Mich.: We do not know. We should have to write to the secretary of state of Missouri and inquire, and you should do that yourself. Can't you understand that such a question is of no interest to anybody of our 170,000 readers but yourself? The Bureau is for questions of general interest only.

J. A. M., Pluto, W. Va.: When a river is the boundary between two states the line runs down the middle of the channel. We presume that is the case with the Big Sandy, between West Virginia and Kentucky, but do not know.

C. L. V., Santa Paula, Cal.: Robert Raikes was the founder of Sunday schools. That is an admitted fact.

J. W. P., Waitesville, W. Va.: You can find plenty of scemipture texts which prove that man can not reach the point of absolute sinlessness. We can not take space to discuss so silly a proposition.

E. E. P., Mulberry, Kan.: If you will kindly read the rules at the head of this department you will see that no questions can be printed. The bill of which you speak is listed at 25 cents. You have the very common but quite erroneous impression that such things are of great value, whereas they are not.

E. G. L., Smithville, Tenn.: Refer to Blade of June 2, Question Bureau, answer headed "Rural Mail Carriers." You must read The Blade. We can not reprint.

W. S. Sandoval, Ill.: It is listed at 50 cents. See answer to E. E. P., Mulberry, Kansas.

W. M. K., Alix, Ala.: It is a Spanish 8-real piece, and worth about 40 cents. Don't send us such questions. They are not of general interest.

W. L. M., Moundsville, W. Va.: On the first page of The Weekly Blade of April 28, you will find a full account of the Panama canal, with sectional view and map. It answers all your questions. Refer to it. If you have not the number, send 10 cents, in stamps, ask for a copy of Weekly Blade of that date, and it will be sent you.

H. G. M., Moundsville, Tenn.: The total membership of the Masons in 1903 was 944,-188 in the United States; Odd Fellows, 1,-031,399; Modern Woodmen, 711,923; Knights of Pythias, 562,227; United Workmen, 401,-000; Maccabees, 350,441; Red Men, 334,495. All others are below 300,000.

N. C. Y., Browerville, Minn.: There is no Spanish building at the World's Fair, nor is Spain officially represented. Neither is Russia.

CZAR'S SOOTHSAYER.

An Up-to-Date Sorceress Who Pretends to Use Radium.

One reads with regret, says the Boston Transcript, these melancholy reports of the czar's resorting to sooth-saying. He has felt obliged to increase his sorcery board of late. The newest comer is a Ruthanan woman, Zenobie Galacsky by name. This poor creature pretends to make use of radium in her cheaply "modern" methods. By means of this she causes to appear on a dark screen phosphorescent figures supposed to be symbolical of Russian destiny. The screen and its portrayals the czar is reported to watch with pitiful care. It is said that his faith in Zenoble exceeds his confidence in Kuropatkin.

Zenoble thinks that the immediate future is still dark. She announces to the czar that Russia is yet to suffer many defeats from the Japancse. Port Arthur, she predicts, is to disappear in flames. The remainder of the navy is to go the same way. But the end of it all is to be full of glory for Russia. Zenoble sees that far ahead and depicts the Japanese fleeing in fear and confusion from the coast of Korea. And so the czar's attitude toward present occurrences is the stoic one of "All's well that ends well."

In addition to her offices as sorceress the Galacsky woman has the faculty of keeping her master informed of the private machinations of his ministers, in which performance she is a very silly favorite. She dispels by this side-show the enlivening effect of her main ring. And besides she is not astute enough to see that no favorite of an emperor can afford to bring him bad news.

Civilization of 3,000 Years Ago.

Two hundred and sixty tombs, dating back some 3,000 years, have been opened at Tarquinia, says a Rome telegram, and found to contain helmets, breast-plates, gold amulets, vases, etc., of a highly finished character, proving that Etruscan civilization was far superior to that of the Romans.

The Sunday School

THE PRICE OF FOLLY.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 3 is, "The Kingdom Divided." 1 Kings, 12:12-20.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The fathers reap and the sons sow—tares as well as wheat. The brilliant reign of King Solomon over the twelve tribes of Israel ended amid mutterings of discontent and rebellion. The royal magnificence had put heavy loads upon the people's backs. His thousand wives had led Solomon into heathenish practices. The king, who was at once the wisest man and the most foolish, had stored up for himself a storm of retribution. It had not broken upon his head, however, because Jehovah remembered his father David. But, as Solomon was spared for his father's sake, so Rehoboam, David's son, suffered for the sins of his father. "The dead hand" is one of the most powerful forces in life. A man's ancestry is potent in his present though it is not all-powerful. The downward path of folly was made easy for Rehoboam because it had been travelled by the feet of his father. Among the many sins of Solomon was this one of failing to be a good father to his bad son.

For many years Solomon's sin bore no apparent fruitage. But the ceaseless laws of God were at work as they always are at work, year after year, century after century. The sin that seems trifling, and conventional, and pleasant, and harmless in the act, at length works out death. It always is, as it was written long ago: "And sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death." There is no stopping the mills of God.

An Old Young King.

The royal purple fell on Rehoboam's shoulders. Solomon, sick of life and of himself, most of all, turned his back upon a world which had nothing more to offer him, and died the death of the miserable. Rehoboam is spoken of as a young man; the chronology seems to give him more than fifty years. Apparently he was one of those persons who never grow up. They are immature to the end. His follies were the follies of a young man. Even though he may have outgrown them in later years their result abode to plague him and to affect all history. Wounds heal, scars remain, through all the sloughing of the human skin.

Young Rehoboam was an aristocrat; he had not been King Solomon's son for nothing. He thought of himself as of finer clay than his fellows. "The divine right of kings" was a doctrine personified in him. He had not wit enough to know what all men except fools learn, that fundamentally all men are equal. Mistakes of Rehoboam's reign were strangely similar to the blunders that are now being enacted before our eyes in Russia—absolutism, with its horrors and mistakes, foolish counsellors, and a gulf between the governing powers and the governed, which permits no sympathetic intercourse.

Vox Populi.

The mutterings of the populace, which were suppressed during Solomon's reign, broke out upon Rehoboam's accession to the throne. Solomon had been so much taken up with his wives that he had neglected his duty to the people. He, or more probably the taskmasters for whose conduct he was responsible, had laid heavy burdens, grievous to be borne, upon the plain Israelites, even as the prophet Samuel had predicted, when they clamored to him for a king. Their petition, or "bill of rights," was moderate and reasonable. "Thy father made our yoke grievous; now therefore make thou the grievous service of thy father and his heavy yoke which he put upon us, lighter, and we will serve thee." It was not a plea for independence. The people at first would have been satisfied with little had the king been wise enough to grant it.

When the people's minds become filled with a sense of their wrongs and when they begin to plead with a single voice for redress, it is time for the rulers to listen. "Vox populi" is not always "Vox Del," but it usually is when it speaks out against opposition and injustice. There are mutterings abroad in our own land today; widespread dissatisfaction with certain social and political conditions which makers and executors of the law should heed quickly and promptly. There is no offense of any office bearer more serious than that of failure to recognize and heed the popular will.

"There is a poor, blind Samson in our land,
Shorn of his strength and bound with bands of steel,
Who may, in some grim revel raise his hand
And strike the pillars of the commonweal."

The Old Counsellors Speak.

The newly crowned king had wisdom enough to delay his answer until he could seek council. Pity that his wisdom could not have extended to heeding the right counsel when received. First he turned to the old men who had stood before Solomon, learning lessons alike from the king's spoken wisdom and acted folly. They were the men whose standing was safe and who had most reason to speak plainly the truth. Their answer should be graven on the heart of every person in authority. The king will be a servant unto this people this day, and wilt serve them, and answer them, and speak good words to them, then they will be thy servants forever. The old men had learned the lesson which only time could teach. Experience had made them kind and considerate. They knew human nature and its limitations. Their judgment was strangely akin to that of Jesus when he bade his disciples, "Whosoever would be first among you shall be servants of all." Or in his definition of his own standing, "I am among you as one that serveth."

"Old men know counsel, young men for war," is a pretty safe proverb. Rehoboam had not thought so, neither do the average church congregation of our own time who turn from the older preachers with their ripe knowledge of human nature and tenderer touch in things of life, to the heady and cock-sure young men who are ready on the instant to give an opinion on anything.

Hot Heads and Sycophants.

From the good judgment of his father's counsellors Rehoboam turned to the young men about him who had grown up with him and knew his weaknesses and had shared his follies. They were "young bloods," apt in flattery, quick to say the pleasant word rather than the true one. The weaknesses of the king were their own weaknesses, so that out of their own natures they gave counsel. The bragadocio and insolence, which would be almost incredible were it not so often duplicated in our own day; "the divine right of kings," which they so crassly stated, has been uttered with equal disregard of human rights by kings of commerce in our own time.

The short-sightedness and stupidity of the answer they wanted Rehoboam to return to the people did not seem short-sighted and stupid to these self-centered young men. "My little finger is thicker than my father's loins." The gist of their utterance is just like the word of a half savage ruler of some petty state too small to understand his own smallness. "And now whereas my father did lade you with a heavy yoke I will add to your yoke; my father chastised you with whips, but I will chastise you with scorpions."

The Insolence of Pride.

For three days the people assembled in solemn conclave to hear the king's judgment. How full of opinion, and debate, and neighborhood discussion these three days had been. The crowd that gathered was akin to the crowd that massed about Independence hall on that memorable morning in 1776. Rehoboam is another George III. He lacked tact and he lacked sense. Self-inflated, he dared insult the people whom he had wronged, showing his utter unfitness for the art of governing. "The king answered the people roughly," which was bad policy as well as bad manners. Soft and cunning speech might have saved him from the disaster which was hanging over his head. People's rights may be disregarded more safely than their feelings. Injustice is more tolerable than insult. The murmur, quickly growing into a roar, with which the verdict was received, would have warned any ruler less foolish than Rehoboam. But "the king harkened not unto the people," therein showing that he knew naught whatever of the principles of government. "The just consent of the governed" is a far-reaching truth of which he was ignorant.

"To Your Tents! Oh Israel."

The gathering broke up and the king returned to his palace to be flattered afresh by the hotheads who had gathered about him. The old counselors turned away in sadness to prepare themselves for the storm which they saw rapidly gathering, and the multitude talked the one theme, goaded thereto by the insults they had received—rebellion. The king had asserted his rights; they would assert theirs. So after counsel among themselves they made formal answer and issued a command to the eleven tribes, "To your tents, O Israel." So the great national conclave dispersed, never again to meet. One man's conceit and lack of judgment had rent the nation in twain. The children of Abraham were no longer one nation. The father's sin and the son's folly had made an irreparable break. Rehoboam did not understand the seriousness of what was passing any more than Czar Nichols understood real conditions prior to the outbreak of the war with Japan. He sent a messenger to the people none other than the chief of the taskmasters, Adoram, the most odious character in the kingdom, and him the people stoned to death. The incident transformed the indolent king into a coward. He made haste to get to his chariot and to flee to his palace. He was not willing to meet the people and take back his judgment, offering himself for the kingdom's sake. Greater than the unwisdom of committing an error, is the perversity of continuing in it.

A Prophecy Fulfilled.

We must go back a step in the story to learn something of another character who now takes first place on the scene, Jeroboam. This man had native strength of character; by sheer force of ability he had risen to the place of honor under Solomon. He displayed such conspicuous qualities of kinglikeness that Jehovah, foreseeing what was coming to pass, sent his prophet Ahijah, to anoint him for the crown that he yet would win. Let those who give smooth advice about "success" find herein a parable. As soon as Solomon saw that there was more kingliness in Jeroboam than in himself, he sought to kill him. Very often the man in power will not tolerate any other success for his subordinates than that they should be good subordinates to him. Many a man has awakened powerful opposition to himself from those about him by the superior attitude he has displayed. Old kings do not like to look upon possible successors standing around.

Jeroboam escaped to Egypt. He no longer had a place at court, but he had rather a place in the people's memory. So when the kingdom was divided and a new king was needed Jeroboam was summoned to assume the crown for which he had showed himself fit—an early instance of the self-made man.

Rehoboam, with only his own tribe of Judah left to him, although Benjamin for reasons of policy soon gave him allegiance, planned war against the newly organized northern kingdom. God would not permit this fratricide, however, telling them that the division was but the outworking of his own judgment. So Rehoboam, the prideful, had to see the bulk of his kingdom pass from beneath his scepter, unable to raise a preventing hand.

CHANGED BULLDOGS.

The bulldog of today is quite a different animal from the one which earned his name and fame from his prowess in the bull-baiting ring in times past, says Country Life in America. Then it was what the dog could do, and not how he looked, that decided his merits. Now it is usually appearance alone which decides, and we have a vastly different dog, not only in appearance, but also in disposition. Indeed, one objection against the bulldog is his "obtrusive affectionateness." Among the votaries of the bulldog are many ladies, who would not for a moment think of taking up with fighting dogs; and if the opportunity is accepted to see bulldogs in a judging ring, you will note no such anxiety on the part of the dogs to get at one another nor care on the part of the holders of the chain to keep their charges apart, as in a great many breeds. You will also see that the judge handles them with no precaution of the advanced first as a preliminary.

FISHING CONTEST.

It Is Won by Man Who Baited a Barbed Wire.

There is the keenest rivalry between Joseph F. Cowan, proprietor of Clason Point, the new resort in the Bronx, and one of his guests, a banker, as to which can catch the greater number of fish, the fisherman's word to be taken as a substantiation of his record. The rivalry has led to some interesting discoveries, and, although the contest has been conducted in a most amicable spirit, the guests and employes took sides, and each of the rivals had his warm adherents.

All the ordinary methods of catching flounders had been engaged in with fluctuating results, and the flounder season seemed likely to close with the struggle unsettled, when, about a week ago, the banker began to get ahead. Every night he would return to the inn with such quantities of flounders that they were reckoned by bushels rather than by weight.

It took some pretty sharp detective work to find out how it was done, but Mr. Cowan succeeded. Secure from observation in a clump of bushes, he says he saw the banker go to the shore and sprinkle bait along the sand about two feet from the water's edge. When after awhile the fish began to scent the meal provided for them the flounders would leap from the water, and while they were in midair the banker would hit the fattest a sharp clip with a baseball bat and break his back.

Now the banker is not a light man, neither is he as young as he once was; so it is not strange that many of the flounders secured their dinner and flopped back into the water safely. Yet when his catch was counted he had 80 nice fish that filled two bushel baskets.

Mr. Cowan kept his knowledge of his competitor's method to himself, but resolved to beat him at his own game. The next day he astonished the habitues of his hostelry by bringing in 93 fine flounders. After he had been duly declared the victor he told how he got the fish.

"It was the easiest thing ever," said he. "I hired a husky fellow to help me, and at low tide we fenced in about 100 feet square of the shore, close by the water, with barbed wire. Then, with pinchers we turned the barbs into hooks and baited them. When the tide rose the fish came in with it, and say, they must have fought for chances on that fence.

"At low tide every blessed barb except two had fish on it. The fellow I hired owned mink that he fed to them. I put on two of the barbs, and I fired him on the spot. I wouldn't stand for such carelessness. Only for that I would have caught 345 flounders that tide."—New York Sun.

PECULIAR PEOPLE.

Dickens used to tell a story that had been related to him by his biographer, John Forster. Forster had a very devoted and skillful servant, Henry, who was always most correct in everything he did. It was therefore surprising one night, when Forster was entertaining several persons at dinner, to see the scrupulous Henry make error after error. He upset a plate of soup and Forster uttered a cry of alarm. He forgot to serve the sauce for the fish and his master said, "Why, Henry!" Altogether he made an excellent dinner seem a slovenly and poor repast. When at the end he had set the port and walnuts on the table Henry leaned over Forster's chair and said, in tremulous voice: "Please, sir, can you spare me now? My house has been on fire for the last two hours."

Charles Kean, the actor, could not pronounce the consonants "m" and "n." In the first scene with Jarvis in The Gamester he began by inquiring, "Well, Jarvis, what says the world of me? I'll tell thee what it says. It calls me a false friend, a faithless husband, a cruel father—in one short word, it calls me Galester!" In Shylock he was wont to say:

"You take my life
When do you take the beans whereby I live."

But his most unfortunate slip occurred in the last line of Money, where Evelyn says that, in order to enjoy the good things of life, we require "plenty of money" In this situation Kean always brought the curtain down with a roar by sarcastically remarking that the one thing necessary to complete their happiness is "plenty of putty!"

Mrs. Letitia Tyler Semple, who was mistress of the white house during President Tyler's administration, has a vivid remembrance of Daniel Webster and has recalled a pathetic story he told at a banquet. A woman was very ill and went into a trance. They all thought she was dead and when she opened her eyes her husband said in a surprised tone: "Why, Mandy, we thought ye was dead." The poor old woman looked at her husband a moment and then she burst into tears. "And ye never bawled a bit," she sobbed; "ye thought I was dead and yer eyes wuz dry. Couldn't ye have bawled a little bit, Jabez?" The old man was deeply moved and he did actually bawl then. But his wife said, sadly: "It's too late now."

HE SETTLED PROMPTLY.

A Japanese who obtained a situation with an English firm on trial was asked a few days after his appointment by the cashier to write to a customer who had owed some money to the house for a long time, and who seemed to have no intention of paying.

"Write briefly and

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1904.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

THE NATIONAL PLATFORM.

The Republican party being one of deeds instead of mere promises, it is certainly proper that the platform should give a summary of its achievements in constitutional statesmanship since it entered upon full control of the national legislative and executive departments in 1897. Necessarily this is somewhat lengthy, for the government, under Republican management, has been busy doing things that needed doing since that time. Practically half the entire document is take up with this recital. Following this record of achievement, of party pledges to the people, the source of power, which have been fulfilled, is the pledge of the continuance of the policies which have done so much for the country, and a specific enumeration of the particular tenets upon which the Republican party appeals to the voters to continue its lease of power.

There is not in this a single equivocal statement. There is nothing in the nature of "straddle." Natrually the first place is given to the tariff. This plank opens with the frank declaration that protection is the cardinal policy of the Republican party. The degree of this is set down as not less than the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad. Every wage-earner knows that the American wage-scale is higher than the European one; and hence the Republican policy is a bulwark to better wages than his European competitor obtains.

The principle of protection is cardinal; the rates of duty should be changed when the conditions of production render it advisable. "There is no sacredness in the schedules;" the essential is to preserve the protective principle. Hence the resolution declares for the readjustment of rates of duty only when the changing conditions requires this to be done in the public interest. The truth of the additional statement is patent to every citizen, that such alteration must be committed to the friends of protection—the Republican party. To commit it to the Democrats is to invite disaster, as was the case in 1903.

On the question of reciprocity, there is no doubt the platform agrees with the opinion of an overwhelming majority of the Republicans of the nation. It declares for the adoption of all practicable methods for the extension of an rapidly-growing foreign markets, and for reciprocal trade whenever it can be effected without injury to our farmers, workingmen and manufacturers. Practically, this means reciprocity in non-competing products.

Second to protection comes the question of finance, and on this the utterance is as emphatic as it well can be made in declaring the duty of upholding the gold standard, and the maintenance of the parity of every issue, gold, silver and paper. The two preceding national campaigns would seem to have settled this as an accepted governmental policy. However, it is yet to be determined whether the Democratic party will a third time come before the people advocating any form of debasement of the currency, and to the topic is due the second place given it in the Republican platform.

Combinations of labor and of capital are recognized as the outcome of the economic movement of the age, and both, when formed for lawful purposes, are entitled to legal protection; but the platform declares that neither must infringe on the rights and interests of the people, and pledges the party to prevent such infringement.

The restoration of our merchant marine is favored, and the new commission to investigate ways and means is approved. The building up of the navy is endorsed, to maintain the Monroe doctrine, to protect our own commerce, and promote the safety and welfare of the people. Chinese labor exclusion is applauded; adhesion to the civil service law is reaffirmed; a liberal pension policy is endorsed; international arbitration is supported, and there is an emphatic declaration that American citizenship shall be fully protected in every part of the world. Concerning China, the policy of McKinley and Roosevelt is endorsed and commended.

As to the vexed negro question in the South, the platform favors action by Congress to determine whether voting rights have been unconstitutionally limited; and if it be found to be the case, it demands that the representation from such state or states shall be reduced, as the constitution requires.

This is the body of Republican doctrine for the ensuing four years. The important planks are those referring to the protective tariff, changing the schedules, reciprocity, the standard of values, and the trusts. On one or more of these the campaign will be fought—it depending upon the Democratic convention to elect those upon which it will wage the contest. No Republican need fear the outcome of a battle upon contesting principles, with the platform which the Chicago convention has adopted. It pledges the party to the same policy as in the past, upon lines of progress and national growth.

ALL REPUBLICANS APPROVE.

The expected happened in Chicago on Thursday. Without a dissenting voice, representatives of the great Republican party, gathered from every state and territory, registered the will of their constituents by voting for the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt for president and Charles W. Fairbanks for vice president.

Personally, geographically—in every way—the nominations could not have been better. After all, that convention does its best work when it freely and frankly discharges the duties imposed upon it and carries out to the fullest degree the wishes of those for whom the delegates act. This was done by the Republicans at Chicago yesterday.

As the result of this week's convention there are no dissensions within the party. Instructions were carried out to the letter so far as the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt is concerned and as for Senator Fairbanks, his nomination for second place meets with universal approval.

There will need be no lining up for the ticket. That has already been done. Under the leadership of Chairman Cortelyou of the national committee, the campaign is certain to be one of hearty and spontaneous enthusiasm. Roosevelt is a name for Republicans to conjure with. In the rank and file there are no sores to be healed, no differences to be patched up, and forming this solid phalanx of Republicans are thousands of Democrats who have faith in Roosevelt, Fairbanks and Republican principles, and will vote for the Chicago nominees in November.

CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS

The senior senator from Indiana, Charles Warren Fairbanks, is the Republican candidate for Vice President of the United States. Ohio is still at the front, for Mr. Fairbanks was born on a farm near Unionville Center, Union county, May 11, 1852. Personally he is a handsome man, and his physical appearance is striking. He stands over six feet in height, and this gives in impression of slenderness to the beholder. He is an able man, in all that the adjective implies. He has had a very wide experience in public life, and is intimately familiar with all the great questions now to the fore in American politics. Mentally and by training he is admirably fitted for the active duties of the vice president—that of presiding over the United States senate. And as the contingency is always to be calculated upon of some unforeseen stroke of fate elevating the second officer in the nation to the presidency, it is a pleasure to the average citizen to know that he measures up to the Presidential standard. He is a man of culture, refinement and of the mental strength which is the finest product of American citizenship.

Mr. Fairbanks attended "the little red schoolhouse" in his boyhood, and when he advanced beyond its curriculum, entered Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, Ohio, from which he graduated in 1872. Then he took up the study of the law, and was admitted to the bar in 1874. He immediately removed to Indianapolis, which has since been his home. Here he built up a magnificent law practice, through his natural talents and his hard work.

His political career for years was that of an earnest worker for the Republican cause. It was not until 1892, after eighteen years of professional and political work, that his merits as a worker and organizer were recognized by his selection as chairman of the Rpublican state committee of Indiana. In these eighteen years he had become well known to the people of his adopted state, not only for his remarkable success at the bar and in business, but as a campaign speaker of great ability. He was, in 1896, temporary chairman of the national Republican convention at St. Louis.

He never held public office of any kind until 1897, when he was elected, by the Indiana legislature, as United States Senator to succeed Daniel W. Voorhees, Democrat, the "tall Sycamore of the Wabash." His campaign for this position began in 1893, when he was the unanimous choice of the Republicans in the Indiana legislature, but as that party was in the minority he was defeated by David Turple, Democrat. Four years later, when the legislature had a Republican majority, he had no opposition in his own party. He has held his seat in the senate continuously since 1897.

When he entered the senate his ability was soon demonstrated, and he advanced rapidly to a place among the Republican leaders. He had the entire confidence of the late President McKinley, who consulted him more frequently than any member of the senate except his old-time personal friend, Mr. Hanna. In 1898, Mr. Fairbanks was named a member of the joint high commission for the adjustment of questions at issue between the United States and Canada, and he was appointed chairman of the American commissioners. In the national Republican convention of 1900, he was chairman of the committee on resolutions, and prepared as well as reported the platform on which McKinley was re-elected.

Among his fellow-senators, Mr. Fairbanks is held in high esteem; and this extends to both sides of the chamber—Democrats and Republicans alike. He is not a gabbler; he does not rise to speak frequently; but when he does he commands entire attention from senators of both parties. He deals with public questions in a plain, straightforward style, and one which is very effective. His speeches have the rare merit of reading as convincingly as they are heard. His committee assignments in the senate tell how highly he is regarded. He is member of the committee on foreign relations, on Canadian relations, coast and insular survey, immigration, judiciary, and the geological survey; and is chairman of the committee on public buildings and grounds.

The national convention has made a wise choice. Like that of four years ago, it has drafted for the place a man who is fitted for the higher office of President, should fate or accident call him to take that position. He is a statesman, sound and careful, with an experience in public affairs which is invaluable to either Vice President or President.

THE WRECK OF THE MAINE.

It was on the night of February 18, 1898, the battleship Maine was blown up at her anchorage in the harbor of Havana, by a submarine mine. That act rendered war with Spain inevitable. For six years the wreck has been in the harbor, a mute reminder of the dastardly act of some Spanish zealot. Now it is to be removed. Mr. Joseph de Wyckoff has contracted with the Cuban government to raise the hulk and remove it within one year. Everything in it to belong to him, including the guns. There are many dead bodies yet within the wreck, and these will be buried in Havana as fast as they are brought to the surface, unless the United States government desires to bring them to this country for burial. The method of raising the vessel will be by building a coffer-dam around it. It is well that this work should be done. The wreck is not a pleasant spectacle.

MR. ROOT'S KEYNOTE.

The speech of ex-Secretary of War Elihu Rot, opening the session of the national Republican convention, naturally deals largely with accomplished facts. The Republican party comes before the nation asking to be intrusted with control of the national government for the next four years. It is not simply making glittering promises; it can point to a long series of promises made and fulfilled, in its eight years of power since the last Cleveland administration.

Not the least interesting portion of Mr. Root's scholarly and clear presentation is that which refers to the remarkable achievements of Republican administration in that time. More important diplomatic questions have been brought to a successful and honorable conclusion than under any previous administration in the history of the United States government. Many of these have been pending for years, but they have been settled by honorable victories on the part of this government.

The first of these was the treaty for the annexation of the Hawaiian islands reversing the narrow Cleveland policy, giving us a foothold in mid-Pacific, and which was the beginning of our great expansion under McKinley. The Spanish war freed Cuba and gave us the Philippines. The Alaska boundary trouble was settled honorably and the United States was the first to show its faith in The Hague tribunal of instructional arbitration, by submitting for its decision the "pious fund" dispute with Mexico. Later, our diplomacy caused the reference to The Hague of the claims against Venezuela. Other notable achievements were the Panama canal treaty and the open-door policy in China.

In this record of accomplishment in many directions, Mr. Root devotes considerable time to the matter of trusts. He calls attention to the practical, business way in which the Republican administration proceeded to legislate for their effective regulation. By three acts, all passed in February, 1903, the Sherman anti-trust law—itself a Republican measure—was strengthened by an act to expedite hearings in suits for its enforcement, the powers of the interstate commerce commission and of the courts were enlarged in dealing with secret rebates, and the new department of commerce was created, its bureau of corporations having power to obtain systematic information regarding corporations and their methods.

He then shows that fourteen great railroads have been restrained by the courts from giving illegal rebates, the beef trust was put under injunction, the cotton-carrying railway pool was broken up, and the Northern Securities corporation was destroyed. His presentation is clear and forceful, and shows that the combinations can be controlled without a destructive crusade that would disorganize business, paralyze industry, and inflict serious injury on the masses of the people.

Mr. Root's address, which is given elsewhere in this issue, is worth reading as an admirable compend of our political history for the past few years. It gives very strong reasons why the Republican party should be granted a further lease of power. As he well says, "We challenge judgment upon this record of effective performance in legislation, in execution and in administration."

REPUBLICAN RENOMINATIONS.

For the fifth time in its history the Republican party has nominated a President for his own successor. The nomination of Roosevelt was due to the same cause which prompted the renomination of Lincoln, Grant and McKinley. It was in response to a popular demand which would not be denied.

Lincoln was renominated in 1864, in the midst of the civil war; yet there was strong opposition to him among some of the Republican leaders. In 1872, Grant was named for a second term, but the opposition in the Republican ranks separated itself from the party in the guise of "Liberal Republicanism," and went down to defeat with the preposterous candidacy of Horace Greeley. In 1900, the Philadelphia convention renominated William McKinley. In each case, as in that of Mr. Roosevelt, the will of the party was too strong to be resisted.

In the convention of 1892 it was different, Benjamin Harrison was fully qualified for the Presidential office, and deserved a renomination and election at the hands of the Republican party. But he was a man who lacked the elements of popularity. During his incumbency, he alienated many leaders and their followings. He was unfortunate in his manner, cold when he should have been genial, unresponsive when he should have been the opposite. There was a strong effort made to prevent his renomination, but it was accomplished through the votes of delegates from Southern states which could not possibly give him an electoral vote. The outcome was certain to the sagacious student of political conditions. Besides the fact that Harrison was not the preferred candidate in the states which had to be relied upon to elect a Republican President, there was that vague unrest of the people, which always demands "a change" from established conditions. Yet it is a historic fact, that a change of 50,000 votes from the Democratic to the Republican column, distributed in certain states, would have elected Harrison, defeated Cleveland, and saved the country from the panic of 1893.

The conditions at present are widely different. The nomination of Roosevelt is in the class with that of Lincoln, of Grant, of McKinley. It is in obedience to an overwhelming demand from the Republican voters of the nation, not a yielding to the power of federal patronage in non-Republican states. The Democratic press teems with stories of political chagrin at Chicago. There are always wheels within wheels in the organization of a great political party. The Republican party of the United States has today a score or more men who are of full Presidential stature, all of whom have their warm partisans. The latter would have been glad to get Roosevelt out of the way, to bring their personal idols four years nearer the goal of their political ambitions.

One of these potential Presidential possibilities was Senator Charles Warren Fairbanks, of Indiana. With rare judgment, a proof of his clear understanding of the imperious nature of the demand for Roosevelt as the candidate from the ranks of the party, he yielded to the manifest wishes of the majority of the party's leaders that he should accept the nomination for second place. This has for many years been deemed a shelf for outworn politicians or a convenient nomination for nonentities who had nothing but geographical location to give reason for their candidacies. Mr. Fairbanks comes in neither class. He was the closest adviser in the Senate of the lamented McKinley, excepting Mr. Hanna. It is believed by many that Mr. McKinley preferred Fairbanks as his successor. Perhaps his party may also feel that he is the most available man four years from now.

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

The Russians at Port Arthur have been hard at work repairing their ships, and they seem to have restored the fleet to efficiency. Six battleships, seven cruisers and nine torpedo boats came out of the harbor, evidently intending to make a dash for the open sea, as Admiral Cervera tried at Santiago. Togo sent his torpedo fleet to attack them, which succeeded in sinking one battleship, disabling another, and injuring a cruiser. It would appear that the Russians feel that Port Arthur must fall, else the fleet would not have tried to escape. When the place is taken, the fleet, if in the harbor, must be surrendered or destroyed. Doubtless it was the intention, in case the fleet escaped the Japanese, to form a junction with the vessels at Vladivostok.

Of the movements on land for the past week we know but little from Japanese sources. The armies of Oku and Nodzu appear to have formed a junction, with the intent of giving Kuropatkin battle. The latter, however, declines the conflict, and is apparently ready to retire upon the railway. The Japanese outposts have advanced to the neighborhood of Kaichou. The Russians do not seem to know the location of Kuroki's army with any certainty. He may have extended his left wing to get in touch with Nodzu's forces. The indications are that there will be heavy fighting somewhere along Kuropatkin's front within a short time, unless the rains come and render the roads impassable.

CHAIRMAN CORTELYOU.

Hon. George B. Cortelyou, secretary of commerce, was chosen chairman of the national Republican committee, in accord with the desire of the President. He has resigned his cabinet position to take effect July 1, and will at once begin his duties as manager of the Republican campaign for the election of Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

Mr. Cortelyou has hardly become a well-known national figure as yet, but he certainly will be by the time of the November election. He is still a young man, but he had splendid schooling in active politics since 1897, when President McKinley chose him as his secretary. He is possessed of rare executive ability, and he is a clean-handed, upright gentleman. It is believed that he will manage the campaign on a higher plane than is usual; and in this he will have the hearty support of the candidate—for Mr. Roosevelt has always held himself aloof from bargaining the spoils of office for political service.

The criticisms that have been made upon Mr. Cortelyou are based on insufficient knowledge of that gentleman's worth and attainments. His methods will not be those of Mr. Hanna, but he has a way of getting what he goes after, and this was the one thing about Mr. Hanna which was characteristic. So far as the Republican voters of the nation are concerned, all they ask is an honest, clean, energetic campaign, which shall be crowned with success; and they may rest assured that this is what Mr. Cortelyou will give them.

CABINET CHANGES.

The appointment of Attorney General Knox to succeed Senator Quay, and of Secretary Cortelyou as chairman of the Republican national committee, removes two cabinet members. Mr. Moody, the present Secretary of the Navy, succeeds Mr. Knox as Attorney General, and the naval portfolio is taken by Paul Morton, son of the late J. Sterling Morton, who was Secretary of Agriculture in the last Cleveland administration. Victor H. Metcalf, of California, becomes Secretary of Commerce and Labor.

There are prospects of further changes later on. Postmaster General Payne is in precarious health. It is understood he will resign immediately after the November election, and that Mr. Cortelyou will then return to the cabinet, taking Mr. Payne's place. Mr. Moody will leave the cabinet on March 4 next, he being desirous of returning to his law practice in Boston. If Mr. Roosevelt is elected, it is believed in Washington that there will be other cabinet changes, rumor having it that Mr. Hay, Mr. Cortelyou, and perhaps Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, will be the only ones who will then continue in office.

PERDICARIS RELEASED.

"We want Perdicaris alive or Raisuli dead," was the message cabled by Secretary Hay to Consul General Gummere at Tangier. There could be no hesitation in the face of such an order from the state department. It meant that the United States government would not allow any further delay on the part of the Sultan of Morocco. The result is seen in the arrival of Perdicaris and Varley, safe and sound, at Tangier.

The message will have a good effect on other governments of the world. It is a notice that Uncle Sam requires promptitude, and will not permit the shilly-shallying in which some minor rulers indulge, taking advantage of their own weakness to act in a manner which would not be tolerated in a more powerful nation.

The incident also serves notice to the world that the United States will protect those entitled to her citizenship, no matter in what quarter of the world they may be. The Sultan of Turkey may well put on his thinking-cap, and consider whether it is not time for him to remove the restrictions on American citizens in his dominions, and give them an equality of privileges therein with other foreigners—especially English subjects. We have a strong fleet in European waters, and it can be easily assembled before Turkish ports, to enforce compliance with a just and reasonable demand.

THE SLOCUM HORROR.

The life-saving apparatus of the steamboat General Slocum appears to have been utterly inefficient. The life preservers were filled with cork dust instead of cork, and were so old that dragging them from the racks tore the rotten cloth and let the dust pour out. The life-boats were so tightly wired in place that it would have taken a half hour to get one afloat. The fire hose was old and leaky.

Yet the boat had been inspected this spring by government officers, and given her papers. Official inspections seem always to become perfunctory. General Dumont, a member of the board of supervising inspectors, stationed at New York, says frankly that "the same conditions which existed on the General Slocum exist on practically every excursion steamer entering this port. There is no standard of construction set by law, no restriction as to the use of wood and combustible material, no specifications as to the number of outlets for hose or the number or capacity of the pumps."

He defines the powers of the inspectors under the law, saying that they are required only to see that the number of passengers carried by each boat is not in excess of the facilities for rescue in case of accident, and that a proper number of lifeboats, rafts and life preservers are carried. He declares that "what happened on the General Slocum could happen on any of fifty different excursion boats in New York harbor. Practically all of them, whether their hulls be of steel or of wood, are burdened with two or three stories of wooden structure, lightly varnished and painted, and combustible."

The remedy seems to be to increase the powers of the inspection board, and give them authority to require the things which are necessary for the reasonable safety of the passengers who intrust their lives to vessels on American waters.

THE PRESIDENT.

Theodore Roosevelt, the thirteenth candidate of the Republican party for President of the United States, is so well known that an exhaustive review of his career is unnecessary; but here is a little summary to refresh the recollection of our readers:

1858, October 27th—Born in New York city.
1880—Graduated from Harvard.
1881—Author of "Naval War in 1812."
1881, 1882, 1883—Elected member of assembly.
1884—Delegate-at-large to the national Republican convention.
1886—Author of "Life of Thomas H. Benton."
1886—Unsuccessful candidate for mayor of New York in a three-cornered contest.
1887—Ranchman in the west.
1887—Author of "Life of Gouverneur Morris."
1888—Author of "Ranch Life and Hunting Trail."
1889—Author of "The Winning of the West."
1889—Appointed a member of the National Civil Service commission.
1890—Author of "History of New York City."
1892—Author of "Essays on Practical Politics."
1893—Author of "The Wilderness Hunter."
1895—Appointed police commissioner of New York city.
1897—Appointed assistant secretary of the navy.
1898—Author of "American Political Ideas."
1898—Resigned as assistant secretary of the navy to take part in the war against Spain; organized the Rough Riders; became lieutenant-colonel and then colonel; distinguished himself in the fighting in Cuba.
1898—Elected governor of New York.
1900—Nominated and elected vice-president.
1901, September 14—Succeeded President McKinley.
1904, June 23—Nominated for president.

Theodore Roosevelt is not yet 46 years of age; it is only twenty-four years since he was graduated from Harvard; but what a remarkable career is his, and how much has been crowded into these few years! The more his career is studied the more men wonder at his versatility and his industry. But he is admired most for his courage, honesty, independence, faithful discharge of every duty and his lofty patriotism. As a member of assembly, as a civil service commissioner, as a police commissioner, as assistant secretary of the navy, as an officer of volunteers, as governor of New York, as Vice President and as President he has shown these high qualities. We cannot refrain from quoting what the New York Sun said about him four years ago, particularly as The Sun is now venomous in its opposition:

The admiration, the feeling of almost personal affection which many millions of Americans have for Theodore Roosevelt ought to make him, and undoubtedly do make him, at once very proud and very humble. No man can help being proud of a popularity won by no mean arts; won, in fact, by steadfast duty in inconspicuous posts. No man can help feeling humble in the presence of multitudes holding such sentiment toward him. They elect and sober him. They bind him to still more faithful and resolute endeavor to be what their generous confidence holds him to be, they teach him the feebleness of individual effort and the sustaining strength of the public.

Roosevelt is no hero or genius, but just a fine, brave, hearty, honest, manly fellow, trained in many schools of life, absolutely democratic, absolutely American, ambitious with a high ambition, and having a singular gift for inspiring a personal liking or dislike as the case may be. There is nothing of the dummy or wax figure about him. You may swear by him or you may swear at him. He owes almost as much to his enemies as to his friends. He is meat to the caricaturists and they have helped make him famous. Newspapers have tried to write him down. He has been sneered at, jumped upon, anathematized. He never held any but subordinate offices until he was governor, and yet by persistence, by industry, by main pluck and essential energy he became a leading figure in the public eye, a man to be reckoned with. Reformers and machinists have had their quarrels with him. Mugwump and unregenerate fists have been shaken in his face. All the time he has been pegging away at something worth doing, and has tried to do it well whether he was writing books, or legislating at Albany or cowpunching, hunting mountain sheep or spoilsmen or Spaniards.

People got to saying, "This man Roosevelt seems to do about what he thinks is right and doesn't care a rap for the consequences. He must be all right."

"Too impetuous," said some of the men with whom wisdom will die: "no judgment." Well, in 1898 he resigned his office as assistant secretary of the navy and enlisted in the Spanish war, against the almost unanimous judgment of his friends. They told him his place was in Washington. He thought his place was in Cuba. There was no bluster about his attitude. He said very modestly and quietly that he thought it was his duty to go to war; that there he could be more useful; and that as he had talked war, he ought to be in the fight. This judgment has been justified. His impetuosity is of speech rather than action, and he has amply demonstrated his possession of sound judgment in public affairs.

Such is Theodore Roosevelt an interesting, positive and constantly growing man. He is a solid and stalwart character. What further honor may yet come to him, no man can tell; but this can be said of no man with justice: Whatever he has had to do so far he has done with honor and credit.

This was true then and it is true now. The only change in four years is that the people have come to know Colonel Roosevelt better and to love him more.

He took up the burden of the presidential office under tragic circumstances, before he was 43 years old; but he carried forward McKinley's policy wisely and modestly with the help of those whom McKinley had chosen, and has given the country a wise, safe, conservative administration. We are firmly convinced that the people mean to continue him in office.

MODEL PLAYGROUND AT THE FAIR

Mothers May Leave Their Children There and See the Exposition Without Anxiety as to Their Welfare

St. Louis, June 25.—If there be any fond mammas in all this broad land, or for that matter, in any other land, broad or narrow, who have stayed away from the World's Fair because they do not know what to do with their children while seeing the sights, let them hesitate no longer, but come to St. Louis at once and enjoy the exposition without anxiety as to the welfare of their little ones. The opening of a model playground in the Model City inside the grounds, certainly fills a long-felt want, inasmuch as it is intended primarily as a place for the proper care and amusement of children.

CHILDREN OF ALL NATIONS AT THE MODEL PLAYGROUNDS, WORLDS FAIR.

The model playground is installed under the auspices of the Boston Civic League. For the small fee of 25 cents a child may be left in this cool and inviting place all day, under the watchful eyes of attendants specially trained, while the parents are seeing the sights of the World's Fair. Experienced kindergarteners amuse the little ones, assisting them in their play, and if a child should be taken sick he is sent to the emergency hospital, across the way, which also is a model of its kind. Everything conducive to the physical and mental welfare of the children is provided. There are sand boxes, a gymnasium, dolls and toys of all kinds. If a boy or girl is so inclined, or if the parents so desire, the little one may enter the kindergarten classes, and receive the best of instruction, when tired of playing. For parents visiting the exposition with small children this playground is an inestimable boon.

The opening of the model playground, which took place this week, was a unique affair. It was better than a baby show, and more amusing than a vaudeville performance. Children of all nations gathered to enjoy the affair and be a part of it.

Mrs. Ruth Ashley Hirshfield is in charge of the playground and the day nursery conducted in connection with it. Mrs. Hirshfield proved on the opening day that she knows how to handle children.

The children all seemed to know what a sand pile was for, and had a genius for getting into swings and go-carts. They were a good natured set, even the offspring of the savage Igorrotes being docile and not too violent when somebody wrested a spade or a shovel from their infantile fingers, or showed a tendency to monopolize the lemonade and cake.

They manifested good will towards each other and soon friendly relations were established between rival nationalities. The Jap and the Russian child fraternized; the Patagonian said "Goo Goo" to the Dutch baby, and a Turkish beauty criticised the sad-colored robe of a small Armenian and chattered gaily in unintelligible baby talk.

Most of the children were of Oriental type, and among this bevy of warring races Miss Columbia and her little companion stood out pre-eminent. They belong to the Eskimo village and with their fur trousers, leather boots and bright colored stockings, made a striking variety among the gaudily clad youngsters of the Orient.

Games were patronized by several red-fezzed Egyptian boys attired in the sacred green of the prophet, profusely embroidered in gold. Thick-lipped and unintelligent looking, they gazed on the gay scene with true Oriental stolidity.

The belle of the occasion was Rosie, a plump and roly-poly Turkish tot who was everywhere and wanted to do everything. In extremely voluminous white satin trousers and a decollete ballet skirt with shining silver spangles, she was the embodiment of mirth. She insisted upon joining the Indian children in their games. She was the queen of the sand pile and made eyes at an almond-eyed Chinaman. With her black curls flying and her spangles catching the sunlight, she was a rather fat but enchanting little fairy.

One Japanese damsel, in honor of the occasion wore the red, white and blue of the American flag, her mother having fashioned her a kimono out of a silk flag.

In contrast to these little brown-skinned exotics were the healthy American children, dressed daintily in white. One little white sun-bonneted, golden-haired girl went up to Mrs. Hirshfield with the air of a grown-up person, thanking her prettily for the good time she had at the "party."

A guest who did not make her adieux was a four-months' baby who no doubt enjoyed herself immensely, as she slept through the babel of tongues in her go-cart and never cried.

It was a unique affair in the history of childhood. Never had so many varying types been gathered in one place, and only the presence of all nations at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition made it possible.

The scene was replete with life and movement. It almost seemed like a picture in a kinetoscope. It was a day to be marked with a white stone and these show children who came from the Pike will long remember the happy afternoon passed in the Model Playground.

While the children revelled in the delights of the sand pile and other playthings, their parents were shown through the model diet kitchen, the sanitary baths and the house where children lost at the fair are sheltered.

"This is a most important department," said Mrs. Hirshfield. "No one knows how many children are lost from their parents. Here they are housed and fed until they are claimed. We are fixed to keep these waifs and strays over night, for the distracted parents may not know where to look for their lost darlings for some time. All lost children in the grounds are to be sent here."

"Nasby" — Some Letters Reprinted

In a Basteel,
Confederit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky),
October 1, 1865.

I ain't ez oncomfortable in my prison pen now ez I wuz. Bascom hez relentid to the pint of allowin me seven drinks a day, wich, ez I pour it out myself, ain't so bad ez it mite be. I hev a tin cup out uv wich I drink, and the mercilis jailor is a old man and almost blind, and after I hev swallered my drink I manage to fill the flowin bole agin, and save it till he is gone. This gives me 14 encurridgers instid of seven, and I manage to git on. It isn't ez good ez tho I hed unlimited freedom, but it is better than nothin.

I hev a paper sent into me regierly, wich is the umbilikle cord wich connex me with the outer world. I hev kep a eagle eye onto the campane in progress in Ohio and Virginny, and my sole expands, or contrax, ez it appears encurridgin or otherwise for the Dimocrisy.

The incenjary course uv that intolerable radikel, John Sherman, can't be too severely condemned by all troo lovers uv the Yoonyun.

Why will he persist in revivin memories uv the crooel war?

Can't he be made to understand that the struggle was over twenty-four long and dreery yeers ago, that the gallant Southrons, crushed by sooperior force, laid down their arms and acquiesced heartily in the result of the conflict?

Can't he understand that the two seckshuns are now at peece, and that the utmost harmony and good feelin prevales?

Don't he comprehend that ther ain't any more Stars and Bars and consekently ther shood be no more Stars and Stripes?

Don't he realize that inesmuch ez we uv the South hev laid off the gray that the North shood likewise lay off the bloo?

What does he mean by revivin a feelin uv seschunalism and stirrin up the ded embers uv secshunal hate?

Can't he never be taught the important lesson that wat is wantid in the victorious North is the entire forgitfulness that ther ever wuz a war, and that forgivin and forgittin is the best holt north uv the Ohio?

Why shood he interfere with us uv the South when all we want is to be let alone to manage our affairs in our own way?

Every lover uv our common kentry shood rebook this insult to the crushed South.

I appeel to the common sense uv the North—Isn't it time to forgit the late onpleasantnis and bury the ded past?

John Sherman shood be most severely sot down upon by every troo patriot, uv whom I am wich. Ohio shood rebook this reckles agitator by sendin a troo Democrat to the Senit in his place.

The nooze from Ohio depresses me alluz, and after reedin accounts from that state I am alluz obleeged to dror on the reserve wich I surreptishusly conceal in the tin cup.

But the nooze from Virginny alluz lifts me out uv my gloom. Wat a magnificent campane Fitzhoo Lee is makin? How I shood like to be free and be ther to assist him. Wat ringin speeches he is makin every day. His utterances are trooly trumpet blasts. When he appeels to the old Confederits to remember the glories uv the struggle thro wich they past, when he demands ther support, on the skore of sacrifices made for the lost coz, when he bids them to remember the feelds on wich they fought and the sufferins they endoored, when he shows them that only in the success uv the Dimocricy kin they regain wat they lost in the war, when he enoomerates the injustices that was dun to them by the accursid minyuns uv the goriller Linkin, my blood biles, and I wood I wuz with him to add my voice to hisn.

His ijee of uniformin his clubs in Confedrit gray and marchin em under the Confedrit flag, the bands playin "The Bonny Blue Flag," "Dixie," and the other inspirin airs under wich our brave soljers marched to viktry frekently, is suthin delightful.

Other states may forgit the glorious coz, but Virginny never will. Other states may bend the knee and bow the hed to the arrogant Northerner but Virginny is proud uv her record in the grate struggle for the soopremacy uv the white man, and will never disgrace herself by yeeldin a single pint. The Virginny Dimocrat will alluz ware the gray and will alluz march under the Stars and Bars. Her record is her inspirashun—the deeds wich the men uv 1861 performed will never be forgotten by their children.

Seckshunal animosities may carry Ohio agin us—revivin uv ded ishoos in that state may defeet us, but Virginny, the home uv Lee and Jaxon, will be troo to Dimocrisy so long ez the glories uv them grate men and the coz for wich they fought are remembered.

But wat yoose is it fur me to moralize on these things? Were I free I cood assist the astoot M'Lane, in Ohio, to win a seet in the Senit by assistin to manipoolate the whisky-shops, or I mite go to Virginny and help out Lee by swellin the rebel yell at his meetins. But incarserated ez I am in a Basteel, for pitchin a nigger postmaster out onto the sidewalk, onto his nose, I kin do neether. I kin only wait and watch, deplorin the while the rivival uv seckshunalism in the North.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Incarseratid).

IMMIGRATION FIGURES

Officials Not Alarmed—Flood Below Last Spring's Mark.

The fear that was expressed for several days by the immigration authorities lest the $10 rate which has been established for passengers crossing in the steerage of the steamships of some of the Transatlantic lines would flood the receiving stations with thousands of very poor and undesirable immigrants has now given way to a great extent, and the opinion generally prevails that the reducing of the cost of crossing to this country will not affect immigration to any great extent.

That the immigration here has not taken any bound is shown by these figures, which show that last year's arrivals were more numerous than this year's to date:

	1903.	1904.
Arrived in April	91,012	63,978
Deported	860	702
Detained	18,540	11,720
Arrived in May	92,815	68,784
Deported	967	425
Detained	18,956	18,672
Arrived June 1-11	33,329	19,595
Deported	292	242
Detained	8,401	6,617

Commissioner General Sargent said recently that the low rates would not have any visible effect for some time. He thinks that this is merely the time for the annual spring rush.

Of the 3,000 or more immigrants who came recently only about 150 were detained for deportation.—New York Times.

Current Events.

Tattered life preservers and water apparatus which produced no water were carried on the steamer General Slocum, according to a deckhand testifying at the New York disaster inquest. The steamboat company admits there were no life preservers less than nine years old.

Government publishes a report, based on the "poison squad" tests last year, showing that borax and boric acid, used as food preservatives, even in small quantities, are deleterious to health when their use is continued over extended periods.

Texas Democratic convention instructs for Judge Parker under the unit rule. A suggestion favoring Senator Bailey for the second place is put forward and defeated by the chair.

Twelve hundred Russians are lost when a force of 8,000 is ambushed in a deep valley near Kaichow by Japanese artillery, according to a report to a London paper.

Alumni day at the University of Michigan attracts hundreds of graduates to Ann Arbor. Among them are seven men who were graduated 50 years ago.

Vermont Democrats adopt resolutions favorable to Judge Parker, but refuse to instruct delegation to the national convention for him.

Majority of bankers in nearly 100 cities of Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin report encouraging business and crop conditions.

Jacob Gould Schurman, president of Cornell University, tells the graduates at commencement that a college graduate who deliberately chooses bachelorhood for selfish reasons is no man.

George B. Cortelyou is elected chairman of the Republican national committee. He will quit the cabinet on July 1, after which he will devote all his attention to the campaign.

D. J. Sully, testifying in bankruptcy proceedings in New York, admits mortgaging the house which he refused to turn over to the receivers, claiming it belonged to his wife.

Treasurer Schiff reports that the relief fund for the General Slocum victims amounts to $90,000, and that further contributions are unnecessary.

Anglesey castle, England, taken possession of in behalf of creditors of Marquis of Anglesey, contained jewels and other articles valued at $5,000,000.

Many railroads are found to be dealing with scalpers on St. Louis fair business, destroying the value of court injunctions against ticket scalping.

Leaders of the Women's National Republican League warmly indorse the ticket and promise support on the stump in the campaign.

Paul Morton, Chicago, selected for commerce portfolio; Victor H. Metcalf, of California, to be secretary of the navy.

Child is killed and twelve other persons are injured in a collision between a trolley car and a train at Lima, Ohio.

The Misses Welch, principals of schools in Quincy, Ill., caught in hotel fire; one dead, other severely injured.

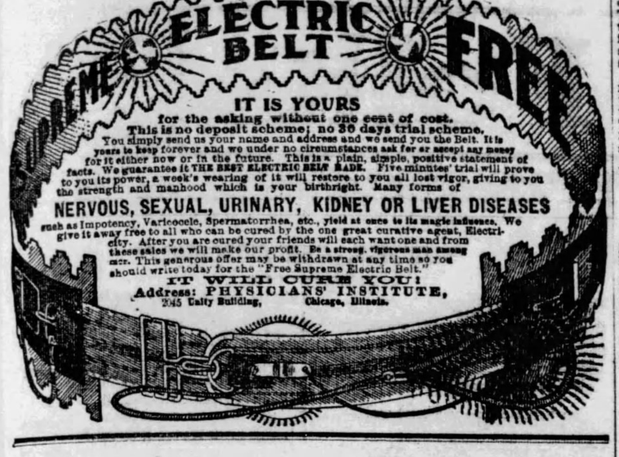
Charles A. Swayse engages in a fierce struggle with Miss Effie Alvord in a Detroit office building, tries to throw her from a window, shoots her and then jumps or falls from eleventh story to pavement, being dashed to death in view of hundreds of shoppers.

Blokolena Tomo, a Chicago Pole, follows the example of some persons on the steamer docked at Hoboken, N. J., who are mailing letters, and drops his ticket to Poland into a letter box. He falls into the water during an argument on the pier, and is taken to the hospital.

Three men who represent themselves as being union labor sympathizers invade the room of Governor Peabody, of Colorado, in the annex and hint that he would beter leave Chicago at once if he values his health.

Rock Island road, it is said, has abandoned the plan of obtaining an independent entrance to Galveston and made a traffic agreement with the Southern Pacific that will let it in.

President Roosevelt receives many messages of congratulation, but is most pleased by the Indian greeting, "How!" sent by his ranchman friend, Seth Bullock.



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such as Impotency, Varicocele, Spermatorrhea, etc., yield at once to its magic influence. We give it away free to all who can be cured by the one great curative agent, Electricity. After you are cured your friends will each want one and from these sales we will make our profit. Be a strong, vigorous man among men. This generous offer may be withdrawn at any time so you should write today for the "Free Supreme Electric Belt."

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Address: PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE,
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THE NEW IMPROVED
Blade Rotary Washing Machine
BALL BEARINGS

Our Improved Blade Rotary Washer is the best article of the kind ever placed on the market. The tub is constructed of the best quality red Louisiana Cypress, arranged for large sized clothes wringer, cover opening arranged so it cannot bind, swell or stick, and has universal ball races and ball bearings. The oscilating movement is the easiest working gearing yet devised for working a washing machine. This machine can be attached to water or electric motor or operated by turning the large balance wheel by hand continuously in one direction. Can be operated while seated on a chair and entirely eliminates the stooping or strain on the back as in the old style washing machine.

The regular price of this machine is $7.00. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$5.00**

The machine is shipped by freight. The purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the goods.

What Blade Readers Have To Say About The Blade Rotary Washing Machine

Unadilla, Neb., May 22, 1904.

Dear Blade:—I received the washing machine and like it first rate. It works the easiest of any I have seen. It is all right. Thanking you for your kindness I remain, Yours truly
A. W. VAN HORN.

Tekonsha, Mich., May 24, 1904.

J. C. Richardson—Dear Sir: We received the machine in due time all O. K. We like it very much. It is way ahead of any machine we have ever used or seen. Our hardware dealer handles a rotary machine at $6.50, but we like this one better than his. Yours sincerely,
MRS. F. B. THOMAS.

Utica, Pa., May 13, 1904.

The Toledo Blade—Sirs: The washing machine is first-class, and all the company claims for it. You can recommend as one of the best. Very respectfully,
W. A. SERVICE.

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World's Fair Art Portfolios

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DESCRIPTION.

CASE—14 K. solid gold, plain, open face, 12 size.

MOVEMENT—Waltham or Elgin, 15 jeweled.

Price to Blade readers..... **$24.50**

This is certainly the BEST watch offer that has ever been made to our subscribers. This watch is a little beauty and must be seen to be appreciated. It cannot be purchased at any retail store for less than $35.00 to $40.00. This is a rare opportunity for you to obtain a watch that is a first-class timekeeper, but also one that will last you a lifetime, and one you will always be proud to wear. It is only by dealing direct with the manufacturer that we can offer this watch at the price we do. If you desire large monogram on back of watch, same will cost you $1.00 extra.

Address all orders to
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Malacca Plate Teaspoons
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One-half dozen . . 20c
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These spoons are made of steel, plated with white metal, will wear for two years. They are a good, cheap spoon for kitchen and common use, picnics, camping out parties, and any occasion where one does not care to risk losing good spoons. Order a set for kitchen use and save your good spoons.

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Yards of Beautiful Pictures

We have just purchased a series of the very handsome and popular yard pictures issued by the Art Interchange. These pictures have never sold for less than 30c each. We are going to furnish them to The Blade readers at the very low price of..... **20c each**

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Yard of Sweet Peas,
Yard of Chickens.

As our supply of some of these is limited, we would advise you to order promptly. Address
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUTPAPER PATTERNS

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Shirt Waist.

No. 6127—That the short waist or blouse is entering upon aother season of unimpaired vogue is already assured. Judging from the numerous new designs that carry out the season's style of long drooping shoulders and in quaint effect, they are so entrancing that their popularity must increase. Every season we hear rumors that the blouse is to be banished from my lady's wardrobe, but so long as coat and skirt suits are fashionable, the shirt waist is a necessity and we need have no fears of so practical a garment being discarded. In this model a triumph has been achieved in the omission of the shoulder seam, which not only gives the long drooping shoulder, but a pretty, quaint effect as well. The yoke is another new idea. It overlaps the sleeve seam, thus producing a good broad front. The blouse is made with French back and the lower edge is finished by a peplum which holds the waist in position. The new mercerized cottons combine well to the mode, although it is a style that can be copied in silk for separate blouse, or as a part of a costume. The material required for medium size is 3¾ yards, 36 inches wide. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Shirt Waist.

No. 6101—Among the numerous smart designs shown for spring, the one having the back brought over the shoulder in yoke effect stands well to the front. The construction is simple, the front having a few gathers at the shoulder, to give the fashionable fullness over the bust and a graceful round blouse at the waist. A feature of the design is its prettily shaped collar, which opens in the front. The model is well suited to the fancy stitching so much in vogue. Additional charm is given to the blouse by the little roses and puff balls, which may be made of silk or chiffon. Material required for medium size, 3⅝ yards, 36 inches wide. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Shirt Waist.

No. 6131. Notwithstanding the rumor that goes forth every few months that the shirt waist is to be worn no more, it still continues its career. Most women know that it is too necessary to be relegated to the past. Their practicability and wide range, in design and quality, insures for them continued popularity, and so long as the tailor-made suits are fashionable the clever woman will limit her blouses only by the length of her purse strings, or the extent of her ingenuity.

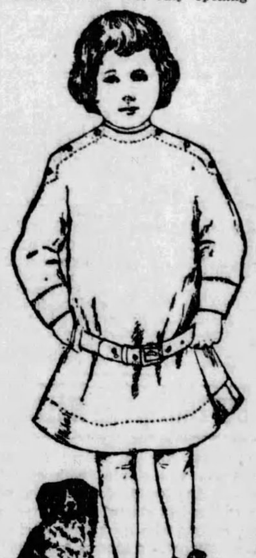
In the model shown here, a triumph has been achieved in the omission of the shoulder seam; thus carrying out the idea of long, sloping shoulder as nothing else will do. The fulness in the sleeve is laid in a box-pleat which extends up over the shoulder into the collar. There it may be fastened by buttons, or if the waist be of silk, by buckles or fancy "baby pins." The fancy yoke and cuff add not a little to the smart design, although their use is optional. The back is the plain French style, and the waist, like all the newer styles, is finished by a peplum.

Mercerized cottons and silk are suitable for shirt waists, although the style is one that may be followed in making a costume of any of the new dress weaves. Three and three-quarters yards material, 36 inches wide is required for medium size.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Little Girl's or Boy's Dress.

No. 4512. An original design called the "Major Suit," and which will find many admirers because of its many attractive features is the little one-piece dress shown here. The whole garment is in one piece, so there is no fitting, adjusting of gores, sleeves or the many other little things necessary in making an ordinary garment. Another point in favor is that there are no "scratchy" sleeve seams. In fact, the garment is so simple that it requires only a few minutes' time to perfect a little dress. The only opening is



on the shoulder and the dress is slipped on over the head. The pattern provided for a shoulder strap on which may be embroidered the incignia.

From a hygienic point of view this one-piece garment is highly commended as it is loose-fitting, comfortable and there is no binding of the muscles anywhere. The front and back are the same, and when the dress is on it looks very much like the plain Russian blouse. Aside from the simplicity of the design, one of the greatest advantages is in the laundering. The front and back being alike, it is easy to wash and easier to iron. The dress may be made of cheviot, serge, galatea, pique, flannel, or any material suitable to juvenile wearers.

Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 years.

Child's Dress.

No. 4330—In the little princess dress shown here we have an original design that is both quaint and exceedingly childish. A very pretty result is obtained by the use of tucks in sunburst effect in the upper edge of sleeve and skirt. This edge just fits the little round yoke in the back and the princess front, so that the dress is very easily made. There are so few styles for children of this age

that any innovation in dress is warmly welcomed. The dress consists of only five pieces, and the little princess front affords a place for a bit of embroidery, although the insertion which outlines the front is really all the trimming necessary. Any material that lends itself to tucks is suitable to the mode.

Three yards of material, 36 inches wide, are required for child of three years.

Sizes—1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

Girl's Frock.

No. 4538—A new design for dress, which will impart unusual style to an undeveloped figure, is shown here in checked silk happily associated with plain colored material. The fashionable drooping shoulder is given by a pointed yoke which falls over the sleeve in cape style. Deep pointed cuffs are used on the full

bishop sleeve, and the skirt is gathered into the yoke of corresponding shaping. The full outer portion of the blouse may be gathered to the yoke as illustrated, or the yoke may be cut away over the shoulder, if that style dress is desired. For dressy occasions a charming development would be of wash silk, using all-over lace for yokes. For every day wear a little checked gingham could be used, outlining the yokes by white embroidery or finishing braid. Any material, whether it be cotton, woolen or serge, will develop satisfactorily to the mode.

Sizes—9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 years.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:
PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO

THE GREAT CONVENTION

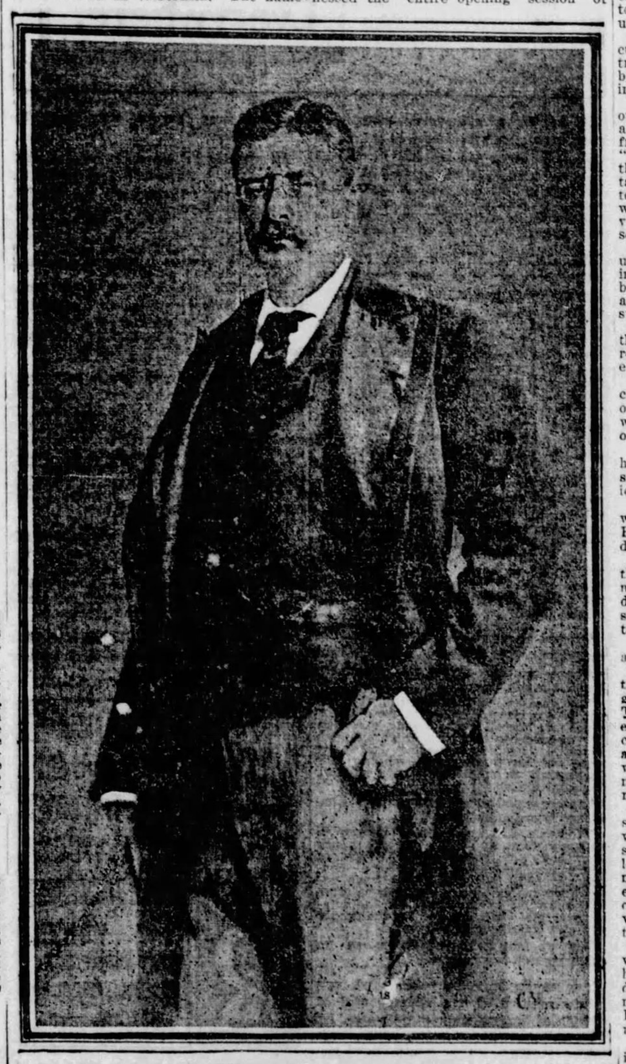
Second Day Was Cannon's, as the First Had Been Root's.

Convention Hall, June 22.—At 12:27 o'clock temporary Chairman Root rapped for order, and ordering the aisles cleared.

Following the prayer Senator McComas, chairman, read the report of the committee on credentials.

The first part of the document related to those contests in which the action of the national committee was upheld. The report in this connection was served with a ripple of applause which was slightly accentuated when the decision placing both the "Lily Whites" and black and tans" of Louisiana was read.

An outburst of cheers greeted the announcement that the credentials committee had decided in favor of the "stalwart" faction in Wisconsin. The name



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

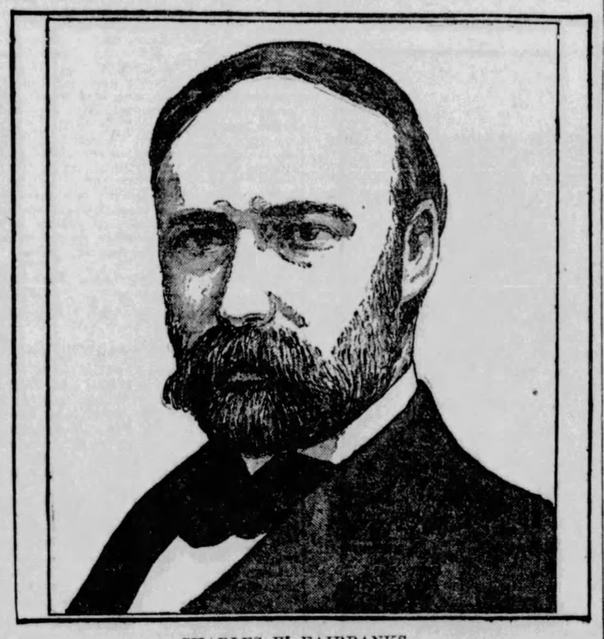
of each delegate-at-large was greeted with cordial applause when it was pronounced by Senator McComas.

The statement of the committee giving its reasons for its decision on the Wisconsin case was heard in complete silence, the convention showing intense interest in the report, in this particular.

The report reads in part as follows:

"Your committee on credentials submits the following report in the matter of seating contested delegates. They met immediately after the session of the convention Tuesday and organized for the selection of officers. Since that time, they have day and night almost continuously considered the cases before them until they have completed with unanimity, the roll call of membership.

In the contests in the Fourth district of Alabama, respecting the delegates and their alternates; in the contests respecting the delegates and alternates from the state of Delaware; in the Second district of Georgia; the Third district of Mississippi; the First district of South Carolina;



CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.

the Thirty-third district of New York; the Second district of Virginia; delegates-at-large and alternates from Texas; the Second and Seventh districts of Texas; in the Twenty-first district of Illinois; the Fourth, Sixth and Twentieth districts of Ohio. This committee recommends that the action of the national committee in making a temporary roll shall be the action of the convention."

Convention Hall, June 22.—Chairman Root appointed ex-Secretary John D. Long, Senator Cullom and Representative Burton, of Ohio, a committee to escort Speaker Cannon to the platform. Upon this announcement the convention gave a mighty, spontaneous shout and when Mr. Cannon appeared at the speaker's desk, and Chairman Root took him by the hand and led him forward to the extreme front of the platform, the climax of enthusiasm was reached. Delegates with one accord jumped to their chairs. Cheer after cheer went up, and waves of sound swept over the throng. The applause continued as the temporary and permanent chairmen continued to stand arm in arm waiting for silence.

Mr. Root raised his hand for silence. The cheers went on without cessation or diminution. Twice more Mr. Root raised his hand for a silence that was not forthcoming. The delegates were on their chairs and their enthusiasm could not be checked. Mr. Cannon appeared decidedly uncomfortable while the cheering went on and shifted about as though the floor underneath him was red hot.

Following the speech of Chairman Cannon, which was received enthusiastically by the convention, the platform was read and adopted amid a wild demonstration by the convention.

THE NOMINATIONS.

Third and Last Day of the Great Convention.

Convention Hall, Chicago, June 23.—The nomination of candidates in a national convention is the feature that appeals most strongly to the public and the number of visitors this morning gave ample evidence of that fact.

Half an hour before the time set for the opening of the convention there were as many visitors in the galleries as witnessed the entire opening session of Tuesday. Not once since the opening of the convention have all the visitors' seats been filled, but the manner in which the crowd poured through the entrances today gave evidence that by the time the gavel fell every seat would be occupied, and the standing room jammed to the limit.

It was exactly 10:30 when Chairman Cannon, wielding the immense wooden gavel in his left hand, arose from his high-backed leather chair and, with a resounding whack on the table in front of him, commanded the convention to be in order.

"The convention will be opened with prayer," he announced.

Rev. Thaddeus A. Snively, rector of St. Chrysostom's church, was presented, and at Mr. Cannon's suggestion advanced to the front of the platform. As he spread forth his arms to invoke divine blissing, the convention arose. The animated hum of conversation ceased and absolute silence prevailed.

At the conclusion of the prayer and following the announcement of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the Republican party at Jackson, Mich., July 6, Chairman Cannon announced that the next order of business would be a roll call of the states for the nomination of President of the United States.

The clerk called "Alabama," and immediately Oscar R. Hundley of that state, mounted a chair and announced that Alabama requested the honor and privilege of yielding its place on the rolls to the state of New York.

Instantly the convention was in uproar. The New York delegation was on its feet like one man waving their flags and shouting wildly. Ex-Governor Frank Black, of New York, who was to deliver the nominating speech in behalf of President Roosevelt, immediately started for the platform amid the wildest enthusiasm on the part of the delegates. As Governor Black reached the desk of Chairman Cannon he was warmly greeted by that gentleman and escorted down to the front of the platform. Here Chairman Cannon, standing by the side of Mr. Black, in a few words introduced him to the convention. There was a succession of shouts from the convention, a chorus of shrieks from the New York delegation, a paroxysm of tossing flags, then silence, and Mr. Black commenced his speech in behalf of President Roosevelt.

When Governor Black pronounced the words he retired quickly from the platform, but the words "Theodore Roosevelt" had scarcely left his lips when there was a shout. The convention was on its feet. Like the crash of thunder that follows the lightning, the enthusiasm began. Flags were in the air, hats were thrown up, men jumped on their chairs, women stood and shouted. The air was rent with one continuous prolonged shout from thousands of throats. So mighty was the volume of sound that nothing definite in the way of articulate sound was distinguishable.

At this point the band struck up. Its strains, however, were only faintly discernible in the mighty air. Then Chairman Cannon took a hand. Unfurling a tattered silk flag, he advanced to the extreme edge of the platform and began to wave it. The flag is the property of the Lincoln-McKinley Association of Missouri, and it made its first appearance at a Republican national convention in 1860 when Lincoln was nominated. It was the carried by the Missouri delegation and was waved over the platform on that occasion as in this. It was fuel to the flame of enthusiasm ,and the volume of sound increased.

The front of the platform was next occupied by an immense crayon bust portrait of President Roosevelt, borne aloft by three men. Again broke forth fresh impetus to the continuous shout.

The front of the stage was next given over to a young man with a megaphone and a flag. As he swung the banner from side to side, he shouted the name "Roosevelt." At each swing of the flag the name was repeated. It was soon taken up by the delegates in front, spread to those in the rear, and in a twinkle the whole assemblage was shouting "Roosevelt," "Roosevelt," in a measured unison.

The Indiana delegation sprung open umbrellas of red, white and blue, bearing portraits of Roosevelt and Fairbanks, the Alaskan cages were held aloft and thousands of flags waved in a wild sweep of color.

Twenty minutes elapsed from the time the demonstration began until order was restored, the convention having exhausted itself.

When Chairman Cannon had finally secured order the secretary read a history of the flag, which Mr. Cannon had been waving. Grasping the flag and waving it over his head, Mr. Cannon said:

"It prophesied victory in 1860; its life has been baptized on many a battlefield since, and it is safe in the hands of President Roosevelt."

Cheers followed and were increased when Mr. Cannon recognized Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, whom he introduced in these words:

"Gentlemen of the Convention—I have the honor of introducing to you a gentleman whom you all know, a son of Indiana, who, when he has a message, insists upon a hearing, and when he speaks the people are enlightened and enthused."

Senator Beveridge began his speech amid loud applause.

He spoke with force and increasing enthusiasm, emphasizing his points with a graceful gesture with the right hand. The senator's voice was probably the easiest heard of any speaker which the convention has yet heard. Shouts, cheers, and cat-calls resounded through the hall when the senator sarcastically said, "No mystery was ever elected President, and never will be."

Long before he had concluded his speech Senator Beveridge's collar was a wilted band and the perspiration was streaming down his face, but his voice lost none of the carrying power and his manner none of its energy. Senator Beveridge's concluding words, "Indiana seconds the name of Roosevelt," released the waiting cheers, and another demonstration took place.

It was shortlived, however, and order was soon restored. When the convention had expressed its appreciation of Indiana's second to the nomination, Chairman Cannon announced that George A. Knight, of California, would second the nomination.

The California delegation showed that it was prepared for the occasion. The old stage coach long drawn yell, "Wahoo," was echoed through the hall and a California banner, followed by a huge wreath of flowers was borne through the hall as Mr. Knight was proceeding to the platform.

Mr. Knight proved to be a phrasemaker. "Cowardice, duplicity and dishonesty are not impulsive," shouted Mr. Knight in the course of his speech. "Theodore Roosevelt is impulsive. He hypnotizes obstacles."

"Wa-ho-ooo," again sounded from the California delegation and the convention took up the cry amid laughing applause.

Mr. Knight touched the responsive chord when he exclaimed of the beginning of the canal: "Theodore Roosevelt gave Uncle Sam a job. Uncle Sam wanted it, and he took it, and Uncle Sam belongs to the Union too."

Mr. Knight was surrounded by an enthusiastic throng as he left the platform. Senator Scott, of West Virginia, throwing his arms around him and hugging him enthusiastically.

The California delegation with the great gold banner, and a cornet player of uncertain powers, who took liberties with "A hot time in the old town tonight," started on a brief parade, but it was soon over, and Chairman Cannon announced the next speaker as "Mr. Stillwell of Georgia." There were loud cries of "Edwards," and Mr. Cannon was informed that the name of the speaker was Harry Stillwell Edwards. "Well," said the chairman to the convention, "his middle name is Stillwell, and both are good names." He then formally introduced Mr. Edwards in a short but effective speech.

"The chair recognizes ex-Governor Bradley, of Kentucky," said Mr. Cannon, as Mr. Edwards concluded, and he came forward, leading the compact form of Governor Bradley. "I introduce to you," said the chairman, "a gentleman who comes from a state where they take their politics as they take their whisky—straight."

Mr. Cotton has a voice and he used it. His was another of the speeches that was heard in the remotest nook of the hall and the fact that they were able to hear the speaker caused the galleries to cheer repeatedly. When he had concluded Harry S. Cummings, of Maryland, began his seconding speech.

A real ovation was given Mr. Cummings as he closed after a few moments. Mr. Cannon then advanced to the front of the rostrum, and at 1:09 announced the close of nominations for President.

The clerk began calling the roll by states. When Alabama responded with her entire vote for Roosevelt, there was a cheer As the states followed in alphabetical order and each response ended with the words "Theodore Roosevelt" the cheer was repeated.

An effort was made by New Jersey to suspend further calling of the roll, but the convention protested loudly. Senator Platt, of New York, had been on his feet to make the announcement for his state, and when his state was called next the convention became enthusiastic at the announcement.

There were greater cheers than ever when Senator Platt cast New York's 78 votes for Roosevelt.

At the close of the roll call Chairman Cannon announced the nomination of Roosevelt. Great cheering followed.

After the cheering for Roosevelt had subsided, Mr. Cannon announced: "The clerk will call the roll for the presentation of candidates for vice president:

"Alabama," called the clerk.

Mr. Hundley, of Alabama, as before on the presidential roll call, announced that his state desired to waive its right in favor of the state of Iowa, and Senator Dolliver arose and presented the name of Senator Fairbanks in a strong speech. He was followed by Senator Depew, of New York, who seconded the nomination. Senator Foraker, of Ohio, also made a strong seconding speech.

Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, also made a nominating speech.

The enthusiasm continued all through the speeches, the cheers for Dolliver and then for Fairbanks being particularly strenuous.

Senator Depew's appearance on the platform with Chairman Cannon grasping his hand, was an inspiration for an outburst of applause.

"I introduce, although it is not necessary," began Mr. Cannon, "not Senator, but Chauncey Depew, of New York."

A voice cried: "Have you had your dinner?" "I am about to say something about the dinners of the American people," retorted the senator.

The roll call on the vice president dispensed with, Fairbanks was nominated by acclamation, after Senator Cullom had withdrawn Hitt's name.

Each state was instructed to send in to the chairman names to be appointed on committees to notify the candidates of their nomination, and also names of the selection of the states for national committeemen.

The convention adjourned amid the usual scenes of enthusiasm and confusion.

Chicago, June 23.—Most dramatic as a single incident, because it was outside the beaten path of convention happenings, yet fitted in so thoroughly with the spirit of the occasion, was the presentation between acts of yesterday's convention, of a two-line bulletin from the seat of the national government. Secretary of State Hay's cable message to Consul General Gummare of Morocco, saying: "We want Perdicaris alive or Raisuli dead," gave inspiration for an enthusiasm that was a grand climax to the rejoicing over Republican triumphs and Republican hopes.

EX-GOV. BLACK'S SPEECH

The Nominating Speech for Roosevelt by the Talented New Yorker.

"Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention: We are here to inaugurate a campaign which seems already to be nearly closed. So wisely have the people sowed and watched and tended, there seems little now to do but to measure up the grain. They are ranging themselves not for battle, but for harvest. In one column reaching from the Maine woods to the Puget Sound are those people and those states which have stood so long together, that when great emergencies arise the nation turns instinctively to them. In this column, vast and solid, is a majority so overwhelming that the scattered squads in opposition can hardly raise another army. The enemy has neither guns nor ammunition, and if they had they would use them on each other. Destitute of the weapons of effective warfare, the only evidence of approaching battle is in the tone and number of their bulletins. There is discord among the generals; discord among the soldiers. Each would fight in his own way, but before assaulting his Republican adversaries he would first destroy his own comrades in the adjoining tents. Each believes the weapons chosen by the other are not only wicked, but fatal to the holder.

"That is true. This is the only war of modern times where the boomerang has been substituted for the gun. Whatever fatalities may occur, however, among the discordant hosts now moving on St. Louis, no harm will come this fall to the American people. There will be no opposition sufficient to raise a conflict. There will be hardly enough for competition. There are no Democratic plans for the conduct of the fall campaign. Their zeal is chiefly centered in discussion as to what Thomas Jefferson would do if he were living. He is not living, and but few of his descendants are among the Democratic remnants of today. Whatever of patriotism or wisdom emanated from that distinguished man is now represented in this convention."

Mr. Black dwelt at length on the principles of the Republican party and the prevailing harmony, and continued:

In Harmony on Candidate.

"But not alone upon the principles of that party are its members in accord. With the same devotion which has marked their adherence to those principles, magnificent and enduring as they are, they have already singled out the man to bear their standard and to lead the way. No higher badge was ever yet conferred. But great as the honor is, the circumstances which surround it make that honor even more profound. You have come from every state and territory in this vast domain. The country and the town have vied with each other in sending here their contributions to this splendid throng. Every highway in the land is leading here and crowded with the members of that great party which sees in this splendid city the symbol of its rise and power. Within this unexampled multitude is every rank and condition of free men, every creed and occupation. But today a common purpose and desire have engaged us all, and from every nook and corner of the country rises but a single choice to fill the most exalted office in the world. He is no stranger waiting in the shade to be called suddenly into public light. The American people have seen him for many years and always where the fight was thickest and the greatest need was felt. He has been alike conspicuous in the pursuits of peace and in the arduous stress of war.

"No man now living will forget the spring of '98, when the American mind was so inflamed and American patriotism so aroused; when among all the eager citizens surging to the front as soldiers, the man whom this convention has already in its heart was among the first to hear the call and answer to his name. Preferring peace but not afraid of war; faithful to every private obligation yet first to volunteer at the sign of national peril; a leader in civil life and yet so quick to comprehend the arts of war that he grew almost in a day to meet the high exactions of command.

Unexpected Danger a Test.

"There is nothing which so tests a man as great and unexpected danger. He may pass his life amid ordinary scenes and what he is or does but few will ever know. But when the crash comes or the flames break out, a moment's time will single out the hero in the crowd. A flash of lightning in the night will reveal what years of daylight have not discovered to the eye. And so the flash of the Spanish war revealed that lofty courage and devotion which the American heart so loves and which you have met again to decorate and recognize. His qualities do not need to be retold, for no man in that exalted place since Lincoln has been better known in every household in the land. He is not conservative, if conservatism means waiting till it is too late. He is not wise, if wisdom is to count a thing a hundred times when once will do.

A History Maker.

"He believes that preparation for future triumphs is a more important duty than an inventory of past mistakes. A profound student of history, he is today the greatest history maker in the world. With the instincts of the scholar, he is yet forced from the scholar's pursuits by those superb qualities which fit him to the last degree for those great world currents now rushing past with larger volume and more portentous aspect than for many years before. The fate of nations is still decided by their wars. You may talk of orderly tribunals and learned referees; you may sing in your schools the gentle praises of the quiet life; you may strike from your books the last note of every martial anthem, and yet out in the smoke and thunder will always be the tramp of horses and the silent, rigid, upturned face.

FOOD FACTS
What an M. D. Learned.

A prominent physician of Rome, Georgia, went through a food experience which he makes public:

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients that the food is a wonderful rebuilder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients always gain just as I did in strength and weight very rapidly.

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely and go to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact I was not quite as well as when I left home. My food absolutely refused to sustain me and it became plain that I must change; then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without the least fatigue and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers I consider it a duty to make these facts public." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body will work miracles.

"There's a reason."

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Makes "Old Men" Boys Again

Free receipt that restores youthful vitality to men of all ages can now be had of the discoverer without cost—Cures nervous debility, prostatic trouble, emissions, etc., and restores normal nerve-power almost instantly.

FULL DIRECTIONS FOR HOME CURE.

Now that they have found a new ingredient that makes cures 50 per cent quicker that formerly and practically gives the

desired effect over night, the Dr. Knapp Medical Co., of Detroit, the world's greatest authorities on the cure of vital weakness, want every weak man to write them for the free receipt that does this wonderful good, and full directions how to cure yourself privately at home. There is no man so old that this receipt will not make him feel like a youngster again, and middle-aged men who think their best days are gone will have a happy surprise in store for them. It is a blessing, indeed, to any man who is not as good as he used to be, and whether you are in the 20's or in the 60's the effect will be equally satisfactory and quick.

From what those who have used it say, a man can expect the change in less than 24 hours, and a permanent cure in a short time. It cures nervous debility, premature discharge, undeveloped organs, emissions, varicocele, stricture, lack of power, exhaustion, etc., and cures it permanently, to stay cured. It acts directly on the muscular tissue, mucous membranes, nerves and glands, and the effect is a comforting one indeed.

If you can make use of a receipt that brings about such happy results, send your name and address today to the Dr. Knapp Medical Co., 976 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., and it will be sent you by return mail, together with directions for a private home cure and a descriptive booklet on your disease, all in an unmarked package.

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If you suffer from Epileptic Fits or Falling Sickness or have children, relatives or friends that do so, my new Discovery will CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for my FREE REMEDIES and try them. They have cured thousands where everything else failed. Sent absolutely free with complete directions, express prepaid. Please give AGE and full address.

DR. W. H. MAY,
94 Pine Street, New York City.

Men may prophesy and women pray, but peace will come here to abide forever on this earth only when the dreams of childhood are the accepted charts to guide the destinies of men. Events are numberless and mighty, and no man can tell which wire runs around the world. The nation basking today in the quiet of contentment and repose may still be on the deadly circuit and tomorrow writhing in the toils of war. This is the time when great figures must be kept to the front. If the pressure is great the material to resist it must be granite and iron. Whether we wish it or not, America is abroad in this world. Her interests are in every street, her name is on every tongue. Those interests so sacred and stupendous should be trusted only to the care of those whose power, skill and courage have been tested and approved.

* * * * * * *

"There are times when great fitness is hardly less than destiny, when the elements so come together that they select the agent they will use. Events sometimes select the strongest man, as lightning goes down the highest rod. And so it is with those events which for many months with unerring sight have led you to a single name which I am chosen only to pronounce, gentlemen. I nominate for President of the United States the highest living type of the youth, the vigor and the promise of a great country and a great age, Theodore Roosevelt, of New York."

INCREASED ATTENDANCE

Total of 540,485 Visit the World's Fair Last Week.

St. Louis, June 27.—The total attendance at the World's Fair for the week, ending Saturday night, June 25, as officially announced last night was 540,485, an increase of over 65,000 over the previous week, and 402,777 over the total attendance for the first week.

PETER'S CORONATION.

Vienna, June 24.—The dates for the coronation of King Peter have been definitely fixed at Belgrade for August 29, 30 and 31 next. It will take place in the cathedral with great pomp. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria and Prince Nicholas of Montenegro are expected to be present at the ceremony as guests of the king. The foreign courts will be informed through diplomatic channels, but no direct invitations will be sent. The same dates have been fixed for the grand celebration of the 100th anniversary of the liberation of Servia under the leadership of Kara George.

KING PETER OF SERVIA.

Will Claim $20,000 Indemnity.

Denver, June 24.—Miss Annie R. Etzel, sister of Louis Etzel, the war correspondent killed by Chinese soldiers off New Chwang, has been officially notified that an investigation made by United States Minister Conger brought out the fact that the killing was entirely unwarranted and without provocation, and she and her mother will make a claim for $20,000 indemnity on the Chinese government. The state department will bring the matter before the Chinese government.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

The sainthoods of the fireside and of market place—they have their martyrdome and their palms, and, though they get into calendars, they leave a benediction and a force behind them on the earth when they go up into heaven.

Thursday.

Demand of every common thing of life, whether it be your body, or your money, or your daily experience, that it shall bloom into fine results in your own soul and in your influence on the world.

Friday.

Courage can only come with thoroughness. But with absolute thoroughness courage must come.

Saturday.

Expect to escape, know that you can escape from the consequences of having been wicked, only by being good. Crave the most perfect mercy. Ask for the new life as the only real release from death. So only can your religion glow with enthusiasm and open into endless hope.

Sunday

Jesus did not spend his life in trying not to do wrong. He was too full of the earnest love and longing to do right—to do His Father's will.

Monday.

O, do not pray for easy lives. Pray to be stronger men and women. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks!

Tuesday.

When a man conquers his adversaries and his difficulties, it is not as if he had never encountered them. Their power, still kept, is in all his future life.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

"TOMORROW IS TOO FAR AWAY"

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Tomorrow is too far away—
Why should we slight the joy complete
The flowers open at our feet?
For us, today, the robin sings,
His curved flight the swallow wings;

For us the happy moments stay—
Stay yet, nor leave us all too fleet!
For life is sweet and youth is sweet,
And love—ah! love is sweet today,
Tomorrow, who can say?

INA D. COOLBRITH.

Enjoy today.

That does not mean we are to take no thought for the morrow. It does not mean that we are to sit down in idleness in order to get the fullness of content out of what may be beautiful or attractive in our surroundings.

Few indeed are they, however, who need to be cautioned in this direction. All too prone are we to pass by unnoticed these things which, today, as a part of our lives could give us pleasure. The glad days are yet to come, is the song of the heart, unless the troubles of the present have cast their shadows over us and made us doubt whether there will ever be any days which can be called "glad." Yet it is true that, for the most of us, each day holds certain possibilities of enjoyment, but we pass them by because we dream of greater ones to arrive in the future.

This living wholly in the time to come, instead of getting the most out of each day as it passes, is not a good thing either from the point of view of work or pleasure. And yet it may not always be altogether bad. I have known people to bear crushing burdens with serenity, because of some hoped-for and expected fulfilment of a long cherished desire.

One of the best of life's lessons in this direction was taught by a woman who served from early in the morning until the midnight hour, from year's end to year's end for her own support and that of another. In the room where she sat at work hung a picture of a valley, lying green-robed and beautiful, between two mountains. A placid lake, with sunlight and shadows upon its surface, was in the foreground and the blue sky stooped lovingly towards the cool-looking, inviting scene pictured with such reality upon the canvas.

"I do not know how I could bear my life if it were not for that picture," she said one day. "It seems to me when I am very tired, that I can look right into the heart of that valley, and in a moment be there away from all work and worry. It rests me some way—I do not know how. I am sure it is a real place, and some day I shall go there and stand by the lake and look up to the mountain tops upon which the sun is shining."

A wise woman was she to thus unite the present and the future, but few are they who have her philosophy.

The folly of looking forward unnoticing the flower blossoming at our feet, without hearing the robin singing by our door, becomes evident when we remember that the Now is absolutely all that we can be certain of. Changes come with a marvelous rapidity. Nothing endures that belongs to our physical and material life, so that whatever seems good at this hour should be enjoyed to the uttermost.

Not that we are to look for darkening skies. Not that we are to fill our thoughts with gloomy might-bes which seem possible, but simply to gather from the present all of the blessings to be found therein and be thankful.

Undoubtedly there are seasons that come to most people when the tempests rage and no light seems to pierce the darkness. Then is the time to remember that they cannot last. Nothing stands still. Sooner than sometimes seems possible, the clouds will break, and the silver radiance shine through. In other words, bravely endured, and the hour of deepest distress will give place, if not to happiness, to a degree of peace.

It is the habit of gathering out of the hours as they pass the flowers that are always "opening at our feet," meaning the little things that are pleasant, which gives strength and enables us to be hopeful and courageous. "Tomorrow is too far away" for us to shut out the sunshine of today, because of what may chance to happen then.

"I love to build castles in Spain," said a friend the other day, to whom I said these things.

"Are they always beautiful?" I asked.

"So beautiful," she replied, "that so far they have never become a reality. Yet though I know there is scarcely a chance of their ever being anything but castles in the air, I enjoy their building."

"Does their vanishing never depress and dishearten you?" I questioned.

"I do not allow it to," she answered. "When I find myself in danger of seeing the dark side of life, I begin to count over the things I have to be thankful for. Then I think of the sorrows that might be but are not, and am contented."

Here is a true philosopher. Her dreaming of the future is more like the enjoyment of beautiful pictures which do not belong to her, but are only loaned for a season. She does not so identify herself with them as to be unhappy when they vanish. You can see how different this is from an entire non-recognition of the "flowers opening at her feet." Her visions do not weaken her energies for the discharge of present duties, nor destroy her pleasure in the passing hours.

I am not saying those things because in them is anything new, or that I have not said something of the same sort many times before, but only that this habit of living in a future which may never be ours was brought forcibly to my thought not long ago, and I desired to emphasize its unreason to myself, as well as to Blade readers.

I repeat, therefore, enjoy today. Look for present possible joys, concealed in each hour as it passes for "tomorrow is too far away."

The Cozy Corner

A Question of Religious Belief.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—I should like to ask your advice on the following question: A girl whose mother is a Catholic and father a Protestant, is in serious difficulty. As a baby she was baptized into the Catholic church, but has been brought up under Protestant influences and is engaged to be married to a Protestant man who is unexceptional in every respect, to all of her family, except on the subject of religion.

The mother is violently, and unreasonably, opposed to the marriage on this account. The daughter fears her mother will become insane if her wishes are opposed, while other friends are worried on the daughter's account, as her health is breaking down under the strain. Her mother is always urging her child to join the Catholic church and honestly believes she will be lost to all eternity if she fails to do so.

Perhaps you will advise patience. The girl has waited three years, hoping her mother would see things in a different light, but is now convinced that this is a vain hope. She is twenty-seven years old, and has always been a dutiful daughter, but of late years her home has been made very unpleasant for her by her mother.—A Subscriber.

A Good Little Girl.

I read in The Blade several letters about the word "reverence" in the Bible. I find it in my Bible, eight times—in Lev., Eph., Psalms, Matt., Mark, Luke, Hebrews.

I am a girl twelve years old and like to read all parts of The Blade, but especially do I like the Sunday school lessons.—Mabel Dunham, Mich.

Our Obligation to Our Neighbor.

A few words to "East Tennessee," please: As to the propriety in dress, you are right I suppose, also that when carried to excess it becomes a species of intemperance. But you say further that—"we have only ourselves to consider," and should dress so as "to wear nothing that will grate upon the nerves of an artistic person's taste."

It is charitable to consider the "artistic taste" of others, but, dear friend, how about the feelings of those who are "unartistic?" Have we not a duty toward these?

There should always be propriety, cleanliness and decency in our dress; it should be tasteful and as beautiful as we can afford, if this can be done without arousing the envy of others, or of discouraging them with their ability to keep up with us. Carelessness in dress—with either rich or poor—is impreper, slovenliness is a sin, and the point for us to consider is how to dress so as to accomplish the most good for the ignorant and careless—those who are lacking in ideality. For authority on this point, see Romans 1-3, 15th chapter; Cor. 8:13-9.

I wish the whole world saw the matter in the light our Miss Bouton does—that dress is beauty and beauty is duty, but they do not, and we can only hope for the time when ideality will take the place of vanity.—H. Greely Miller, Tenn.

Simple Language the Best.

I come to make a plea for the use of simpler language by those who, from their better education and attainments, write for the help of the more ignorant classes. Take my own case, for instance. I am a woman thirty years old, and for the first time in my life have leisure for reading and study whereby I may make up in a degree for the deficiencies of my education caused by the poverty of my early years.

I read only such books as will help me to be correct in my language and at ease among the new friends with whom I now associate. I find great difficulty in understanding the meaning of words that are frequently used to express very simple ideas, and am obliged to refer to an unabridged dictionary in order to understand what I read in these books and papers.

I was advised to read Lowell's essays on Books and Libraries, and at the very first I found this sentence: "Desultory reading, except as a pastime, hebetates the brain and slackens the bow-string of will." After a search in my dictionary I found that "hebetates" means the same as "weakens" which makes the sentence very plain and forcible, but why couldn't Mr. Lowell have used the simpler word? I speak of this example to illustrate my thought, that it would do more good to more people, if our writer-teachers would clothe their thoughts in plainer and simpler language, to suit the capacity of those who would be learners without constant recourse to an unabridged dictionary.—Eleanor Frances.

To Successfully Can Corn.

In answer to Mrs. H., who asked how to can corn, I will say that I cut the corn from the cob when it is tender and full of milk. Pack this in cans as tightly as possible, put on the tops of the cans and wrap each in cloth to prevent breaking.

Not having anything made on purpose for steaming it, I make a little rack by placing two short sticks across the bottom of my wash-boiler, then three or four narrow strips on these, lengthwise of the boiler, on this "rack" I set my cans of corn and fill the boiler with cold water up to the tops of the cans. I keep this boiling for four hours, replenishing the water as it evaporates, with boiling water from a kettle.

At the end of four hours, I remove the boiler from the fire and let it stand until the water is cold before removing the cans. Then, after tightening the tops, I place the cans in a cool, dark place.

I have always had good luck with my corn when treated in this way.—Mrs. G. E. Henning, N. Y.

Another Request for Wine.

Will some one tell me how to make wine from elderberries and blackberries? Does it have to be fermented, or can it be made like the sweet grape juice?—D. M. Franks, Pa.

SUMMER DESSERTS.

Though the summer is long in coming this year, we shall have days when a cold dessert will be just what we shall enjoy, and in order to be ready for that time, two or three recipes are given.

The first is simply delicious, and is well called—

Melon Cream.

Cut the red meat from a large watermelon, remove the seeds, slice, and place in an earthen kettle with one half pound of sugar—less if the melon is small. Cook gently until the fruit is soft and thoroughly heated. Soften one fourth box of gelatine in a little cold water, stir into the melon and rub through a sieve. When cool, beat in one quart of sweet cream, and beat until the mixture is very smooth. Pack in a dish, place on ice and serve very cold in sherbet cups.

Cold Rice Pudding.

Boil a cupful of rice in a quart of milk with the peel of a lemon or a stick of cinnamon as preferred. When the rice has absorbed the milk and is very tender, place a layer of rice in a mold, on this spread a layer of strawberry jam, or bits of preserved ginger, add another layer of rice and alternate until the mold is filled. Set on ice until needed and serve cold with cream and sugar.

For a hot dessert:

Strawberries in a Rice Cave.

Boil a cupful of rice in salted water until very tender; drain and add half a cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter and the yolks of two eggs. Beat to a paste, line a mold with this and fill with strawberries and sugar to taste. Cover with more of the rice and bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven. Turn from the mold on a plate, cover with a meringue made from the whites of the eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar and return to the oven to brown. Garnish with whole berries and serve with whipped cream.

A Modest Request.

Among a number of notes received by a teacher in excuse for the absence of the children was the following:

"Dear Teacher—Kindly excuse Minnie for having been absent yesterday, as she fell in the mud on the way to school. By doing the same you will oblige

"Her Mother."

Here, There, Everywhere.

Do not try to make soup when it is going to rain, for the water in the kettle will boil away so rapidly on such days, and need to be replenished so often, that by the time the meat is thoroughly cooked, all the goodness has evaporated with the water and of that which remains there is very little taste except of salt.

The girdles which form such an important part of the summer gown, seem to grow wider and wider, some of them reaching half way up the back and front of the waist. These are made of silk, or ribbon of white, or a color to correspond with the gown. A touch of gold cloth laid between the folds of the color gives a girdle a charm, and a girdle made entirely of the gold cloth is suitable to wear with any nice gown. These girdles are made pointed front and back, being shirred, and kept in place with featherbone, and are narrower on the sides.

A bottle of lime water should be on every dressing table and a few drops added to the water used for brushing the teeth after each meal. This will be especially good after eating any acid fruit, and at all times will sweeten the breath and can do no harm. Two cents' worth of unslacked lime, covered with cold water, will provide lime water for an indefinite time.

A noted clergyman—I do not like the word "divine" as applied to a man in that business—recently made this statement in a public address:

"The greatest peril confronting the women of America today lies in the club. It is robbing her of her womanly qualities. It is making her ambitious to do mannish things. It is taking her away from her home and her family and sending her skirting about on all sorts of errands, good and foolish."

Another equally noted man puts himself on record as follows:

"Women's club are training women in womanly ways, and doing more than any other agency to preserve that type of womanhood which influences and controls for god. Woman's Clubs have enabled women to equip themselves more thoroughly for home duties, for the companionship of husbands and for the proper care and training of children."

Now we may take our choice as to which opinion we believe.

If a muslin dress becomes faded, wet it in a solution of one tablespoonful of chloride of lime to a quart of water, let it lie on the grass for a few hours, then wash, and if not entirely white repeat the process.

"Rough-dried, flat pieces—sheets, pillow slips, etc., if dampened, folded evenly, rolled tightly in a thin cloth, then in a paper and laid in a warm oven for a short time, will be smoothly ironed."

This "method" is sent to The Blade by one who says she has tried it and found it to be true, but to an ordinary worker it would seem to be no saving of time or strength over the usual method of ironing.

A sponge, or cloth wet with a few drops of oil of lavender, and hung near the head of the bed, will, it is said, keep away flies from the sleeper.

Any one who has experienced the misery of trying to catch a few moments' more of sleep on a Sunday morning, when there was just one fly in the room, will be grateful to know of any remedy that will keep that one way from "the sleeper's head."

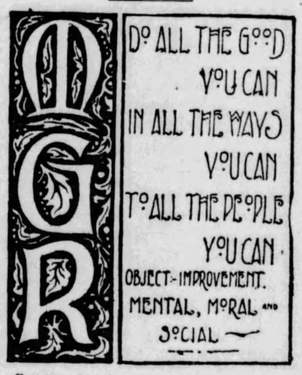
In washing articles knit, or crocheted, of wool, place them in a bag during the whole process of washing and rinsing. Then shake them—still in the bag—and hang the bag on the line to dry. This will prevent stretching of the yarn which gives a stringy appearance to such articles when washed in the usual manner.

To shrink woolen dress goods, hang the cloth, before cutting, out of doors all night. The natural dampness of the air after sundown will moisten it sufficiently so that when used it will not shrink.

In traveling all day in the cars, most ladies remove their hat, replacing it with a veil, or some light-weight covering. If a black silk bag is made in which to slip the hat, it will prevent it from becoming dusty and mussed. One and a half yards of cheap Japanese or Chinese silk will make such a bag, and it can be placed in a very small space in a suit-case, or traveling bag, when not in use.

A piano tuner of long experience advises keeping a growing plant in the room with a piano, and as long as the plant thrives the piano will do well. Who can tell us why this is so? for there is a scientific reason for the statement.

Cut flowers will last longer if a little carbonate of soda is added to the water in which they are placed.



Surely some of the pioneers of our M. G. R., can remember back five years, and will recall one who wrote very interesting letters over the name of "Carr," Okla. Since writing those letters this correspondent has been graduated from college and spent the remainder of the time studying botany and entomology. He is now working "on cotton insects" at one of the government stations in the south. He takes time from that very interesting work to make us a call, and to renew his membership. He is very welcome and we shall hope that the "insects" will not claim all of his future time. He writes:

All this time I have read the M. G. R. column whenever I had the opportunity, and now that I am a subscriber to The Blade on my own account, I would like to renew my membership. I have read with great interest the letter from "Oregon Bach," and those in answer, and have this to say for myself on the subject: "I would much prefer for my wife a woman with a good education, even though she might not know how to set a hen or make a shirt. A woman with even a moderate education will be interested in literature and science and not be obliged to confine her conversation to gossip about 'Miss Shith's new dress," or how "Miss Brown's new hat looks," but can talk about men and events of general interest. She will also keep her house more neatly and attractively arranged so her husband will not be tempted by the allurements of the clubs and saloons to spend his evenings away from home. And in this day and generation of the world when one can buy a ready made shirt for less than the cost of the material, I see no need of asking our wives to run an opposition to the shirt factories. "Entomologist," Texas.

I present myself today as a candidate for admission to the M. G. R. circle, promising to faithfully keep the simple rules that govern it.

I am a Kentuckian by birth and a Kansan by adoption, having come to this state about a year and a half ago. While Kentucky has no more flowers and trees than Kansas, still we have here some very beautiful scenery. It looks especially beautiful now when the vast fields of wheat are beginning to head out, and, as far as the eye can reach, we see miles of the waving grain.

Harvest will soon be here, and I wonder how many of those who write such good letters for the Merry-Go-Rounds, will work in the harvest fields, or that equally important place—the harvest kitchen. We ought, some of us, to have some interesting stories of harvest time to tell after this. "Ygonde," Kansas.

The "Kid" comes to tell of "the other side"—

It is natural for one to look with favor upon the state of his adoption—there's no place like home—but anybody, from anywhere, passing through the southeastern part of Nebraska in the blossoming time of May, could not fail to be impressed with the variety and beauty of its scenery and the depth of its soil.

Orchard and meadow, cornfield and pasture, houses, barns and hedgerows; small streams like the Weeping Water, and larger ones like the Blue and Nehema, fringed with heavy timber, and crossed here and there with bridges built high enough to dodge the annual spring overflow—these are what one sees.

And here are the pastures where the cattle graze; there the haunts of the pigs, and farther on, the lot where the Southdown rears its young.

All of this is enchanting to one who lives cooped up in a city for weeks and months at a time, seeing nothing but piles of brick and mortar, stone sidewalks and wooden pitfalls and hearing nothing but the rumbling of street cars, the clatter of horses' hoofs and the babble of tongues.

"Cor Cordum," your picture of Arkansas was beautiful, but your woods and hills cannot compare with those of the bountiful, beautiful praries of Nebraska.

Some one asked if I did not forget to give "the other side of the picture." There is no other side.

Sunflower Kid.

I merely wish to say that I am acquainted with one little woman who can and does milk cows and set hens, besides helping in every way about the work on a farm whenever it is necessary; one who never quarrels with her work, who not only makes a shirt, but washes and irons them every week; who has a high moral standard of life and lives up to it. She is not a solitary instance, and because a man has never happened to be fortunate enough to meet a real smart woman, he should not grow cynical and say there are none.

How many of the M. G. R. girls who live on farms have ever tried to cultivate the friendship of the domestic animals? It is a very interesting experiment and one who tries it will be surprised at the amount of intelligence possessed by them. They will soon learn their names, and to come when called, and the most timid can be taught to trust you implicitly by kind treatment and loving words. "Deborah."

A nice, chatty letter from Dew-o'-June, one from An Iowa School Girl, one from "Maude," N. Y., and one from A Mountain Girl in Tenn., are received this week. Another written in pencil with some mistakes in the spelling is also received and Miss Prudence will withhold the name of the writer so she can write again, correcting these faults, which are, doubtless, only those of carelessness.

GETTING IN THE WALNUTS

The first English walnut orchard in California was planted with seed from the Los Angeles Mission gardens, where the padres had started a few trees with nuts brought with them from Spain. The undertaking was a success from the first, and the acreage of walnuts has steadily increased—slowly at first, but now with rapid strides. The walnut tree's early age of bearing, its long life and the steady demand for its product tend to make the enterprise deservedly popular. Already it is superseding the orange in favor among fruit growers.

The walnut tree begins to bear when six or seven years old, and nothing is known definitely of its age limit of bearing. Fabulous stories are told of trees in Spain one or two centuries old, bearing enormous crops. The oldest trees in California are still bearing, but deductions from the short history already made show that the tree is in its prime from its twenty-fifth to its thirtieth year. Fifteen hundred pounds of nuts to the acre is a good average yield, making seventy-five pounds the average weight from one tree.

The harvest time begins about the middle of September and lasts nearly six weeks. The nuts begin to fall with the leaves, and the perfect cultivation under the trees leaves no chance for them to lose themselves among clods or weeds. The brown, dead leaves alone hide the nuts. Under normal conditions they drop free from the outer husk or hull, through its regular bursting, and getting the nuts picked up is a simple matter. Sometimes the trees are well irrigated just before the harvest time to insure the clean dropping of the nuts.

Boys and girls, men and women, Japanese and Chinese, are all pressed into service, and on hands and knees the great orchards are gone over, not once, but several times, on account of the irregular ripening of the nuts. The trees are occasionally shaken during the season to loosen the nuts, and before the last gleaning they are "poled" to start the very tardy ones. This is done by long, coarse, bamboo poles, whose light weight makes them easily handled.

In certain rural districts the public schools close regularly for a "walnut vacation." The help of the children is needed, and the children are nothing loth to replenish their diminished purses. Pails, cans and gunnysacks are scattered among the pickers, and when the bags are full they are carried to the drying grounds, where they are spread out on slat trays to dry.—The Review of Reviews.

TO THE MOTHER.

Swing in the sky, new moon;
The day is done.
Swing low, oh cradle, croon
A lullaby.
Shut your eyes, baby, soon;
Night has begun.

At touch of Dawn's striped wand
Ends mother's rest.
Each duty knows her hand
Can tend it best.
And it is Nurseryland
On mother's breast.

Sing in the tree, oh wind,
Night's secret song.
Cry not, oh brooding bird;
Your nest hangs strong.
Out of a starlit night
A day is born.

I know your night song, wind;
For I have guessed.
A prayer for peace to find
A gentle rest
In heart of her who rocks
The cradle nest.

—Good Housekeeping.

A Little Girl's Loves.

Bessie (age five) was accustomed to come to her mother's room before the family was up. One Sunday morning, while making the customary visit, the odors of breakfast in preparation managed to reach the sleeping-quarters. Bessie, with her arms round her mother's neck, gave one or two vigorous sniffs, then with an air of anticipation announced, "Mamma, there's two fings I dess love mos' of enyfing in der world."

"What are they, Bessie?" asked her mamma.

"God and baked beans," Bessie replied, smacking her lips.—Lippincott's Magazine for May.

A Way to Tell.

Caller—"I never saw two children who look so much alike. How does your mother tell you apart?"

One of the Twins—"She finds out by spankin' us. Dick hollers louder than I do."

"MY MA, SHE KMOWS."

My pa, he scolds me jes becuz
He says I'm gettin' "tough";
He says my face is never clean,
My hands are always rough;
I'm not behavin' like I should,
An' goin' wrong, I s'pose,
But ma, she takes an' pats my hand
An' smiles, becuz she knows.

My pa hain't got no use for boys,
He wants 'em always men;
I wonder if he's clean forgot
The boy he must a' been.
Fer ma, she says they're all alike,
'Bout face, an' hands, an' clothes,
An' says I'll learn to be a man;
An' ma, I guess she knows!

My pa, he says I ain't no good
At doin' anything;
I'd rather fool away the time
An' whistle, play, an' sing;
But ma, she smiles an' says I'm young
An' then she up an' goes
And kisses me an' shows me how!
For ma, you bet, she knows!

My pa, he shakes his head and sighs
An' says he doesn't see
Where I got all my careless ways,
That seem jes' born in me;
An' ma, she laughs, an' laughs, an' laughs
Till pa's face crimson grows,
An' then she says, "'Tis very queer,"
But somehow, ma, she knows!

My pa, he says I'll never be
A business man like him,
Becuz I hain't got any "drive,"
An' "get-up," "pluck" and "vim";
But ma, she says, so solemn like,
A man's a boy that grows,
An' boys must have their playin' spell;
And ma's a trump and knows!

My ma, she knows 'most everything
'Bout boys and what they like.
She's never scoldin' 'bout the muss
I make with kites and bike;
She says she wants me to be good
An' conquer all my foes,
An' you jes' bet I'm goin' to be,
'Cuz my sweet ma, she knows!

—Detroit Journal.

A YOUNG CARTOONIST.

Probably the youngest professional cartoonist, one whose business warrants stationery with an imposing head and professional mark, is A. Eugene Jason, of Lansing, Mich. He was born fifteen years ago, and was certain when he was a very small boy of exactly what he would be when he grew to a man. This is the way in which he tells his own story:

"In the first place, I had my aim set by the time I was six years of age, and started to practice my 'profession' when I entered school, which, in the minds of my teachers, was not the place to begin. Brownies were, if I remember right, my first subjects, then dogs, birds and rats; then the beautiful madounas of old-time painters, filled my mind, and the kitchen in our home was decorated with an original one with about a hundred and fifty angels surrounding it.

"The next to take my time were snakes, toads, old women who swept the cobwebs from the sky, and all kinds of reptiles with human heads. These were drawn with colored chalks on the ceiling and walls of an upstairs bedroom. School atmosphere had a great effect on the humorous portions of my mind and my books were literally covered with caricatures. A demand for my work in the school room soon began, and books and paper from most every schoiar was coming my way for 'retouching'. The demands were always filled, and I, too, was generally 'retouched' by the teacher after study hours, which gave me a new subject for the next day.

"Clay modeling was a favorite amusement for me, and my mother says she often found me at work during late hours of the night, making busts from pictures taken from newspapers. Two large crocks were always filled with blue Michigan clay, and kept sitting under the kitchen table. My modeling tools were a few toothpicks, a hairpin, penknife and a rolling pin.

"At twelve years of age I was a student in the Art Hall at Ohio Weslevan University, at Delaware, where I was soon called the 'assistant instructor.' The students came to me to help them with their drawings for the college's annual publication, and the manager himself brought a lot of subjects for me to work on.

"Nearly every week saw an illustrated advertisement of mine appear in the College Transcript, and soon I was called on to make cartoons of debates, etc., for this publication. My ambitions increased every day while there, and thus far annuals and publications of colleges in almost ten different states have been illustrated, or partly so, by cartoons which I have drawn."

The pictures this young cartoonist draws are very comical and amusing, and show great promise of bringing him to the front ranks of a profession which has long been important, and is constantly being given more prominence in the world of newspapers and periodicals.

DONALDINE CAMERON

MISS DONALDINE CAMERON.

The Presbyterian Chinese Mission of San Francisco occupies a hillside street-corner just where dirty, picturesque, inquitous Chinatown abuts on the American quarter of the city. It is a strange house, suggesting even in its externals its strange mission. In architecture, it is square, solid, respectable. Flowers blossom along the window-ledges; there are glimpses of chintz curtains and of feminine home-touches. Yet these windows are barred like those of a jail. The one entrance is a heavy oak door, double-locked and bolted. Before you enter, the guardian of this door scrutinizes you through a lifted curtain and then opens a tiny crack to ask what you want. It suggests some of the mysterious, terrible convents of Eugene Sue and the anti-Jesuit novelists.

These bolts and bars and precautions are not to keep the occupants of the house within, but to keep its enemies without. This Chinese mission is a castle besieged in the time of peace. For twenty years it has been fighting the unwritten law of the Chinese and the written law of the land, in obedience to the higher law. For thirty years it has waged a war relentless and vigorous against an institution which the people of the United States believe in their blindness to have been wiped out by the Fourteenth Amendment—human slavery.

Stranger still, it has been a woman's war, and most strange of all, its Napoleon, its victorious general, is a young, gentle and attractive woman—Donaldine Cameron, not yet in her thirties, and head of the mission. She has taken more than a man's chances against Chinese vengeance. Weekly, sometimes daily, she has gone into places where only she and the police have dared to go, and taken slaves from their masters by force—the only law that is final with the Chinese. And in the end, she has broken the back of the vilest evil in evil Chinatown.—Will Irwin in Everybody's Magazine for July.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY.

New York .....Metta
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born in Cayuga county, January 7th, 1800. He was 19 years old before he saw a grammar or geography. In 1821 he removed to Erie county, in the western part of New York, making the greater part of the journey on foot. Soon after, he entered a law office in Buffalo, and, while pursuing his legal studies, supported himself by teaching school. In 1829 he was elected to the state legislature, and in 1832 was chosen a representative to congress. In 1848 he was elected vice president of the United States, and on the death of the President, in July, 1850, he succeeded to the presidency. Although his party was in the minority in both houses of congress, his administration was marked by a number of useful measures; but by putting his signature to the act for the rendition of fugitive slaves to bondage he forfeited the esteem of the friends of liberty. After his retirement to private life, he resided at Buffalo until his death, which occurred on March 8th, 1874.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man left $1,000, to be divided between his two sons, one 14 years old, the other 18, in such proportion that the share of each, being put at interest at 6%, might amount to the same sum when they reached the age of 21. How much did each receive?

G. P. Q.

3.—HALF-SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—One of the United States.
2.—A space between hills.
3.—A fermented liquor.
4.—A personal pronoun.
5.—A vowel.

W. C. MOLLETT.

4.—GRADUATED WORDS.

[The words are to be placed one under the other, so that the last two letters of one word are directly over the first two of the next, with which they must be identical. Thus: VAIN
INTO.]

1. At a great distance; 2. Superficial contents; 3. Freedom from pain; 4. That from which anything grows; 5. Preparing for publication; 6. A disease of the cuticle; 7. A part of the face; 8. To the inside of; 9. A garment worn by ancient Romans; 10. A company.

HAWKEYE.

5.—QUERY.

What were the privileges and restrictions of the Flamens of ancient Rome?

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"Within each soul the God above
Sets the rich jewel, human love;
The fairest gem that graces youth,
Is Love's companion, fearless Truth."

METTA.

Answers to Puzzles of June 16.

1.—David Wilmot.
2.—Sir, cuss, day; hap-pi-ness.
3.—7 rds. 2 ft. 3 ins.
4.—Words forming double acrostic: Adna, turn, Ezra, rain. Primals, Ater; finals, Anan.
5.—The Patriarchal Cross is one that has its upright part crossed by two horizontal bars, the upper shorter than the lower. A cross patriarchal fimbriated or, was a badge of the Knights Templars.
6.—Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote:
"The very flowers that bend and meet,
In sweetening others, grow more sweet.
The clouds by day, the stars by night,
In-weave their floating locks of light."

METTA.

Chat.

The boys outnumbered the girls in the 'Cademy this morning.

There were present Geo. W. Haselton, Helen, Chas. Buchanan, Geo. E. Sprinkle, Pauline and W. P. E.

In regard to the ball of yarn problem, Mr. Sprinkle sends this solution, which he is prepared to defend "to the last ditch":

Since the cube of the diameter, multiplied by .5236, gives the volume of a sphere, and the volume divided by the same gives the cube of the diameter, we may for convenience omit the .5236 throughout, and use only the cube of the diameter. Then the cube of the remaining diameter, ½ equals ⅛; therefore, ⅞ equals the amount of volume wound off in each case. Then ⅞ of 1st. plus 8-8 of 2nd. equals the cube of 10, or 1000 (a) and 8-8 of 1st., plus ⅞ of 2nd., equals the cube of 8, or 512 (b). Multiplying (a) by 8, and (b) by 7 we have 56-8 of 1st. plus 64-8 of 2nd. equals 8000; and 56-8 of 1st. plus 49-8 of 2nd. equals 2584. Subtracting we have 15-8 of 2nd. equals 4416; 8-8 of 2nd. equals 8-15 of 4416. equals 2355.2 equals cube of original diameter; and the cu. rt. of 2355.2 equals 13.34, or original diameter of 2nd. ball. Then cube of diameter of 2nd. (2355.2) taken from cube of 10 (1000) equals minus 1355.2 (the number having a negative sign) equals ⅞ of 1st. ball. Then ⅞ equals minus 1355.2 8-8 equals 8-7 of minus 1355.2 equals minus 1548.8 equals cube of the diameter of 1st. ball and the cu. rt. of 1548.8 equals minus 11.56 or original diameter of 1st. ball.

The Schoolmistress wishes to state that this is copied verbatim from the written solution sent by Mr. Sprinkle, and she hopes it will be a source of satisfaction to her elder pupils.

Bobby Liked It.

"Well, Bobby, how do you like church?" asked his father as they walked homeward from the sanctuary, to which Bobby had just paid his first visit.

"It's fine!" ejaculated the young man. "How much did you get, father?"

"How much did I get? Why, what do you mean? How much what?" asked the astonished parent at this evident irreverence.

"Why, don't you remember when the funny old man passed the money around? I only got ten cents."—Lippincott's.

RUSSIAN WARSHIP SUNK.

Battle at Port Arthur Won by Mikado's Men.

Tokio, June 25.—Admiral Togo reports that on Thursday, June 23, his patrol boat discovered the battleship Perezviet and seven other vessels, accompanied by nine torpedo boat destroyers, near the entrance of Port Arthur harbor. They warned him wirelessly and he immediately advanced his fleet except those engaged upon special duty. The admiral then discovered that the Russian fleet, which consisted of six battleships, five cruisers and forteen destroyers, evidently planned a dash southward by sundown. The Russians stopped outside the entrance to the harbor and after nightfall a fleet of Japanese torpedo boat destroyers resolutely attacked the Russian ships and succeeded in torpedoing and sinking a battleship of the Perezviet type and disabled the battleship Savastopol.

A cruiser of the Diana type was observed being towed into the harbor on Friday morning and it was evident she had sustained serious damage. The Japanese ships sustained little damage. The torpedo boat destroyer Shirakumo was hit by a shell which fell in the cabin and had three men killed and three others wounded. The Chidori, a vessel of the same class, was hit behind the engine room, but no casualties resulted therefrom. Torpedo boats 64 and 66 were slightly damaged.

St. Petersburg, June 25.—2:06 p. m.—The admiralty has no direct news of the naval battle fought off Port Arthur, June 23, but the announcement of the engagement evidently created no surprise here, the authorities having been aware that the squadron of Rear Admiral Withoft, was ready to put to sea at a moment's notice. On Thursday the correspondent of the Associated Press, was informed, as announced in these dispatches, that important naval developments were anticipated. If an actual engagement occurred the admiralty cannot believe that Admiral Togo got off practically scot free. Particular solicitude, therefore, is expressed to know whether the Russian battleship Perezviet was sunk by a mine as she was emerging from the harbor or by a projectile, as it is known that the Japanese have repeatedly tried to mine the entrance.

EVE OF GREAT BATTLE

General Kuropatkin Is Moving to Meet General Kuroki.

St. Petersburg, June 25.—An unarmed Russian general is quoted in the Viedomosti today as declaring that this is the eve of a great battle, adding that General Kuropatkin is moving to meet General Kuroki, whom he will dispose of before General Oku arrives.

The army organ figures that the armies of Generals Oku and Kuroki, when combined, will consist of eleven and a half divisions, exclusive of cavalry and artillery, divided as follows:

With Oku, four divisions and one and a half divisions in reserve, including the fifth, eighth and eleventh.

With Kuroki, the second, seventh, ninth, tenth, twelfth and the guards.

A REVIEW OF SITUATION

Story From New Chwang Gives Gloomy View of Conditions.

New Chwang, June 24.—10 p. m. (via Messenger to Kou Pantze).—The Russians seem unable to reform their plans which have been upset by General Kuroki and are losing interest and heart in the struggle. The local censor is not passing any communications. The secret police are extra cautious, and it is extremely hazardous to attempt to send out uncensored dispatches. New Chwang is filled with rumors of more fighting to the southward. The reports come from native sources. A few Russian officers who talk guardedly say the rumors are untrue, but that General Kuropatkin intends to make a determined stand at Kai Chou, where many mines have been laid and trenches constructed. The field telegraph between Kai Chou and New Chwang, which was finished Wednesday, was cut in three places last night and five miles of wire carried away. It is supposed to have been the work of Chinese in the pay of the Japanese. This is regarded as evidence that the Russians cannot hope for the friendship of Manchurians.

Large bands of robbers are giving the Russian outposts much trouble northeast of New Chwang. The Japanese, it is said, have supplied the robbers with 1,000 modern rifles and much ammunition. French correspondents from Mukden report that the Japanese, up to last Monday, had made no demonstrations near Liao Yang. These correspondents are now with the Russians, south of here, but American and British correspondents are not permitted to see the fighting.

Viceroy Alexieff has issued a proclamation to the effect that all traffic on the Liao River, south of Mukden, must stop and that foodstuffs must be delivered to the Russians. According to native reports the Russians are losing thousands of horses from glanders.

Foreign military attaches who witnessed the fighting at Fen Wang Cheng declare that the Japanese artillery is superb and the Japanese army is equal to the best of European troops. The order of the American postal department, issued early in May to send mail for Manchuria to New York and thence through Europe, has caused uneasiness among firms and individuals with American business relations, as the Russian mail route is considered wholly unsafe. If the Japanese should cut the line of communication south of Mukden it would result in the stoppage of all American mail.

There are 800 wounded at the Russian camp three miles east of New Chwang. A few surgeons and members of the Red Cross arrived this afternoon. Many more are needed. The local physicians are offering assistance, but the Russians decline to receive their aid.

ROUT RUSSIAN SQUADRON

Czar's Forces Leave Sixty Dead on the Field.

London, June 25.—The Japanese legation this afternoon received a dispatch from Tokio announcing that a detachment of the Taku Shan army surprised and routed a squadron of Russian cavalry, ten miles northwest of San Tao Kow, on the Ta Che Kiao road, at dawn June 23, and also occupied the heights north thereof, expelling the Russians, who left sixty dead on the field.

SENU-CHEN IS EVACUATED

Japs Endeavor to Entice Kuropatkin South.

St. Petersburg, June 27.—7:45 p. m.—The Japanese have evacuated Senu-Chen, apparently with the object of enticing Gen. Kuropatkin south. In the meanwhile Gen. Kuroki is advancing on Hai-Chen, ready to attack the Russian left, and is again moving troops north from Feng Wang Cheng.

The result of the recent developments, it is believed by the general staff, will defer the prospects of a big battle. The Russians lost 81 men in the recent fight north of Ai Yang Pien Men, about 80 miles northeast of Feng Wang Cheng, on the Mukden road.

The Sissesoi in Commission.

Cronstadt, June 24.—The Russian battleship Sissesoi Veliky, of the Baltic fleet, has been commissioned.

A BATTLE COMING.

Skirmishes Where the Opposing Forces Come in Contact.

St. Petersburg, June 23.—The imminence of a battle in the northern part of the Liao Tung peninsula is admitted by the war office and is indicated succinctly in yesterday's dispatches from The Associated Press correspondents at Lio Yang, Kai Ping and other points on the railroad.

The week of skirmishing around Siu-Yen retarded General Kuroki's operations, permitting General Stakelberg to reach Kai Ping, the rear guard slowly falling back on Senuchen before the Japanese advance.

Meanwhile large forces are hurrying south from Lio Yang to check both General Kuroki and Oku. It is believed here that General Kuropatkin's object is to prevent a juncture of the Japanese armies. On the other hand the aim of the Japanese apparently is to drive the Russians out of the Liao Tung peninsula. The approach of the rainy season will more than likely precipitate matters.

Nothing is known officially of the reported occupation of Haiung-Yai-Cheng preparatory to a march on Liao Yang. (Hsi-Ung-Yao-Chonz, or Si-Young-Cheng) by the Japanese. If the report should be correct it agrees substantially with the Japanese plan of advance as it is understood here, but it indicates that the Japanese outposts are further forward than Russian advices indicate.

Gen. Kuroki's Headquarters in the Field, via Fusan, Corea, June 23.—(Afternoon.)—Russians from Samimak attacked the Japanese outposts in force yesterday, apparently for the purpose of testing their strength. The Russian force consisted of two regiments of cavalry, one of infantry and one battery of artillery. The enemy were defeated and retired toward Shintailing; they are supposed to have sustained considerable loss. On the Japanese side Major Kubota was killed and nine men were wounded.

A party of foreign military attaches, which was on a visit to the outposts, witnessed the fighting.

The Russians are still occupying the towns on the main road in front of Gen. Kuroki's army with considerable force of men but during the past few days there have been no encounters of importance. Major General Mistchenko is in command of the Russian forces in the vicinity of Siuyen. Small parties of Cossacks hover about the Japanese lines of communication, but the damage they have inflicted amounts to little. Now the heavy rains have ceased and the country has dried up quickly.

St. Petersburg, June 23.—The expectation of a great battle has been intensified by General Kuropatkin's speech to General Stakelberg's corps, on Monday, at Kai-Chou, when the commander-in-chief said he would see the troops again soon, that they must settle the Japanese promptly and that they were not going home until this had been done. The general is understood to have meant that he would return from Liao Yang with a large force and give battle. It is pointed out that he can afford to leave a comparatively small garrison at Liao Yang in view of the absence of any direct advance from Feng Wang Cheng and the concentration of the Japanese forces south. In the opinion of many conservative military men Kuropatkin's massing of troops at Kai-Chou does not necessarily indicate this intention to give battle, but merely to check the Japanese advance and defer the occupation of New Chwang, the possession of which would be of great advantage to the Japanese during the rainy season, affording the enemy housing accommodations and enabling them to land supplies and harass the Russians.

Vladivostok, June 23.—On the return of the Vladivostok squadron from its successful raid to the south, the officers and sailors were accorded a great popular welcome.

Richard T. Greener, American commercial agent here, is looking after the interests of the Japanese prisoners taken by the squadron and is notifying their relatives.

Three of the Japanese wounded died while being brought to port. There are nine wounded Japanese in the hospital, and all are being carefully attended to. Eighty prisoners have been sent inland.

The appearances of the Russian squadron off the Japanese coast caused a panic. Many wireless messages from the shore batteries warning the inhabitants of the presence of the squadron were intercepted by the cruisers. The commander of a Russian torpedo boat set the captain of a Japanese sailing ship ashore with his visiting card and a letter to the governor of Hakodate, excusing himself for not calling personally, and saying that he would return.

Che Foo, June 23.—2:30 p. m.—It is reported here that the Japanese made a determined attack upon Port Arthur from land and sea yesterday, June 22, and also during the night. Two steamers just arrived passed Port Arthur at 1 o'clock this morning, some distance off shore. The captains, both, reliable men, say they did not hear any firing at that hour.

Tokio, June 23.—The Marquis Oyama, formerly marshal and chief of the general staff, has been appointed to the supreme command of the imperial armies in the field. His chief of staff will be Lieut. Gen. Kodama, late chief of general staff. Their positions vacated on the general staff in this city will be filled by Field Marshal Yamagata and Major General Nagaoka.

KNIGHT REPORTED DEAD

War Correspondent Said to Have Been Killed at Wafang Tien.

Tien Tsin, June 28.—It is reported that Edward F. Knight, the correspondent of the London Morning Post with the Japanese army, was killed at Wafang-Tien.

Several engagements between the Russian and Japanese forces have been reported as having occurred at or near Wafang-Tien, that town being occupied by the Japenese June 19, and it is possible, if the report of Mr. Knight's death be true, he was killed in one of these battles. Spectators at one of the engagements state that they saw three horsemen appear on a hill, one of whom resembled either an American or Englishman. This man fell from his horse when the Russians fired, and was evidently killed.

CHINESE ARE SUFFERING

Non-Combatants at Port Arthur Sleep in Cellars.

Che Foo, June 28.—Letters received here today from Port Arthur, dated June 23, give no news, but convey an idea of the conditions prevailing in the besieged city. The writer says the civilians, though knowing something of what is occurring, are ignorant of the progress of the war. Little information leaks out. Most of the non-combatants have cives in the hills or underground cellars where they spend the nights in safety. Bands play occasionally in the parks, and the prices of food are slightly higher. The Chinese are suffering severely in many ways as a result of the fighting.

The food on the junks is provided by the government to enable the Chinese to leave Port Arthur. The Red Cross nurses, in the absence of regular work, have established eating houses for the needy. Some of the Chinese are still working on the new shipbuilding works.

Mitchell Suffering From Cancer.

Milwaukee, June 27.—Former United States Senator John L. Mitchell is suffering intestinal cancer, and is said to be in a serious condition. He is under the care of three physicians at his country home, "Meadowmere," near this city.

TOGO'S STORY.

Details of Naval Attack on Port Arthur.

Tokio, June 26.—6 p. m.—(Delayed in transmission.)—Admiral Togo's detailed report of his effective attack on Port Arthur last Thursday night reached Tokio today. The report confirms the reported destruction of a Russian battleship of the Peresviet type, the disabling of a battleship of the Sevastopol class and a protected cruiser resembling the Diana and the injuring of a torpedo destroyer, but throws no light on the Russian plan. The entire Russian fleet steamed out to sea in line of battle. Suddenly, when within 14,000 meters of the Japanese fleet the Russian fleet refused battle and steamed back to an anchorage outside the harbor where, during the night, the Japanese destroyers and torpedo boats made eight separate attacks upon it. The Russian vessels re-entered the harbor on Friday, since which time it has failed to reappear. In his report Admiral Togo says:

The exit of the Russian fleet from Port Arthur harbor began early Thursday. The battleships Peresviet, Poltava, Sevastopol, the armored cruiser Bayan, the protected cruisers Pallada, Diana, Askold and Novik came first, a steamer leading them clearing the mines. A warning flashed by wireless telegraphy by the Japanese patrol brought up Admiral Togo's fleet at full speed to a series of prearranged stations. Three flotillas of Japanese destroyers and torpedo boats steamed close to the harbor entrance and watched the Russian vessels. At 11 o'clock the Russian battleships Czarevitch, Retvizan and Pobedia joined the other Russian ships outside the harbor. Several steamers and boats were engaged in clearing and exploding mines in order to make a passage seaward.

Captain Asaai, commanding the Japanese tropedo flotilla, attacked the vessels engaged in clearing out the mines and hampered the work. At 3 o'clock seven Russian destroyers appeared and the Japanese vigorously attacked them. One of the Russian destroyers, which was hit and set on fire, retreated to the harbor burning. The Novik attacked the Japanese, who scurried away. The vessels engaged in clearing the harbor finally made a passage and the Novik led the Russian fleet seaward. In the meantime Admiral Togo concealed the positions of his ships and at 4 o'clock sent the third squadron out into the vision of the Russians with the object of drawing them seaward. The Russian fleet stood southeastward and then southward. During this time Admiral Togo had concealed his first squadron south of Gugan Rock. As the Russians approached Admiral Togo assembled his fleet and prepared to attack. At 6:15 p. m. the Russians were in plain sight eight miles northwest of Gugan Rock. The Czarevitch led and the nine others followed at the right of the line. Admiral Togo waited, with battleflags flying from all the tops. The Japanese fleet formation represented the first letter of the Japanese alphebet. At 7:30 p. m. the Russians headed for the Japanese and Admiral Togo veered slightly to the right in order to bring pressure against the head of the Russian formation.

At 8 p. m. the Russians changed their course and headed northward. Admiral Togo followed in a long single line, ordering the destroyers and torpedo boats to prepare for an attack after sundown.

At 8:22 p. m. the small flotillas swung around the rear of the Japanese fleet and headed towards the Russians at full speed. At 9:30 the fourteenth flotilla delivered the first attack on the Russian fleet, now in the rear of a point five miles outside the entrance to Port Arthur. Immediately afterwards the fifth flotilla delivered a second attack. The Russian fleet was confused and it was impossible for it to retreat quickly into the harbor on account of the narrowness of the channel and possibly the low tide.

At 10:30 p. m. the Russian fleet anchored in a single line extending from the foot of Wantsucing fort to the base of Chentarchan. During the night the torpedo flotillas kept up constant attacks on the Russian fleet going in eight times. The most effective attack was that of the sixteenth flotilla, which at 11:30 p. m. caught the Russians rounding Shenshen. The first class torpedo boat Shirataka, Commander Wakabayashi, sent two torpedos into a battleship of the Peresviet class. She was seen to sink in a volume of smoke and fire. Other effects of the attack were not observed on account of the heavy fire which cast volumes of water over the flotilla and the heavy cannonading which rent the air. The searchlights from the ships and forts also blinded the Japanese.

At dawn Friday a reconnoisance of the entrance was made by the fourth and fifth flotillas whose report confirmed that of the patrol ships as to the Russian loss.

Admiral Togo says the moonlight and the narrow line of the enemy prevented his fleet from inflicting greater damage. The Japanese loss was unexpectedly small. The destroyer Shirakump was struck in the cabin and three of her crew were killed and three wounded.

The first class torpedo boat Shidori was struck in the engine room. Torpedo boats 64, 66 and 53 were damaged. The others engaged were uninjured.

In concluding his report Admiral Togo says:

"The effect of the attack and the small lost must be attributed to the illustrious virtues of his majesty."

STUCK OFF TIGER ROCK

Another Russian Battleship Reported as Being Stranded.

London, June 28.—A disaptch to the Central News from Tokio, says it is reported that another Russian battleship has been discovered stranded off Tiger Rock. It is presumed she was wrecked while returning to Port Arthur after the recent naval engagement.

BRIGANDS BECOME ACTIVE

They Attack a Village Near New Chwang.

New Chwang, June 28.—Brigands are again active in this vicinity. They attacked a village two miles south of here last night and the native and foreign residents fear that on account of the Russian reverse if the Japanese troops do not arrive within a few days brigands will become bolder and enter the city. This they could do easily as it lies practically unprotected. The Russians have less than seventy-five men in the city proper with a few Chinese police, who it is believed are in league with the outlaws. All the foreign residents, the British especially, are unable to understand the reason which prompted the British consul to report to the British government that there is nothing to fear from these brigands. Twenty military attaches who were permitted to come here yesterday from Ta Tche Kiao for supplies were obliged to promise not to talk of the Russian movements. A native report that one division of General Kuroki's army was fifteen miles south of Ta Tche Kiao at 5 o'clock yesterday evening is not confirmed. If true it indicates that the Japanese plans for a fight there yesterday must have been upset by the heavy rains.

Two regiments marched through here from Kai Chou towards Ta Tche Kiao yesterday.

Washington Made the Record.

Washington, June 27.—According to the weather bureau figures, Washington was the hottest place in the United States yesterday, the thermometer reaching a maximum of 94 degrees. In Boston and New York also it was very hot, the official temperature in those cities being 92 degrees.

ACCUSED OF BRUTALITY.

Russian Newspaper Calls for Evidence and Photographs.

St. Petersburg, June 28.—The Novoe Vremya today, calling attention to the statement that Don Jaime de Bourbon was an eye-witness to the killing of Russian wounded at Vafangow, declares that something must be done quickly to prevent the war degenerating into the senseless brutality which the Japanese practices indicate. The paper urges the Russian newspaper correspondents in the field to show up the authors of this brutality and secure the evidence of eye-witnesses and photographs in order that The Hague convention may be invoked.

The sudden cessation of newspaper dispatches from the theatre of war tends to confirm the belief that the armies are about to engage. Most of the military critics take the view that a big battle is imminent, although the Novoe Vremya's expert thinks that a pitched battle now is more attractive to the Japanese generals than to General Kuropatkin, saying that the latter does not need precipitancy, as Russian reinforcements continue to arrive, but if the Japanese want a battle they must hasten, as only a fortnight remains before the rains set in.

The army organ, whose comment was written before the arrival of Lieutenant General Sakharoff's disaptch last night, points out the difficult, mountainous country through which General Kuroki's columns are moving and finds in General Oku's withdrawal southward, either that the Japanese are trying to draw off part of Kuropatkin's army, or their decision, in view of the near approach of the rainy season, to arrest their further advance. In the latter case the enemy would be able to hold the greater part of the Liao Tung peninsula until the resumption of active operations in August.

All the papers consider almost inexplicable the failure to receive further reports from Tokio of the sea fight off Port Arthur, and are reproducing with great prominence dispatches from German papers to the effect that Admiral Togo in his official reports did not claim positively to have sunk a Russian battleship or to have crippled two other vessels.

REPORT OF KUROPATKIN

Instructs the Emperor as to Recent War Movements.

St. Petersburg, June 28.—The emperor has received the following dispatch from Gen. Kuropatkin, dated Liao Yang, June 27:

"The Japanese attacked our forces occupying Mo-Tien, Fen Chui and Tai Passes June 26. Our infantry and cavalry retreated, persuaded that the advancing divisions of the Japanese army which were operating against each of the three passes were stronger than our detachments. In the attack on Tai Pass the Japanese guards, besides other regiments, participated. The Japanese made a frontal and flank attack in considerable force on both sides of this position. The Japanese troops occupied Fen-Shui and Mo-Tien Passes during the morning of June 27.

"Our forces which retreated from Fen-Shui Pass were attacked by small detachments of Japanese. They were, however, easily repulsed.

"After pushing back our advance guard during the evening of June 26, from Vandiapudze, (on the Siu-Yen-Hai Cheng road) to Tai Pass the Japanese continued their advance this morning against our position in a defile. For some time the attack of the Japanese infantry brigade was repelled. Three battalions were engaged in the frontal attack. But being menaced by other troops engaged in a flanking movement our forces retreated.

"Reconnoitering parties report that one portion of the Southern Japanese army is moving northeastward with the intention of joining Kuroki's force.

"At noon today our cavalry was hotly engaged near Seu-Yu-Chen.

"All the reports of the last few days state that the forces of Japanese arrayed against our Manchurian army consist of eight or nine infantry divisions and several brigades of reserves, which also occupy positions in the fighting line."

CORRESPONDENT IS DEAD

Henry John Middleton Dies of Dysentery in Manchuria.

New Chwang, Monday, June 27.—H. J. Middleton, Associated Press correspondent with the Russian headquarters near Liao Yang, in Manchuria, died Sunday from enteric dysentery.

Henry John Middleton, the first of the war correspondents to lose his life at the front in the present conflict, was representing The Associated Press at General Kuropatkin's headquarters near Liao Yang. He was taken sick with enteric dysentery less than a week ago, and only on Sunday was a dispatch received from him, in which he requested that a substitute be sent to relieve him. He was about 33 years of age, unmarried, and was born in London.

Mr. Middleton was a vivid descriptive writer, a linguist, a student and one of the best posted men in international affairs. He became connected with the London bureau of The Associated Press in 1892, and filled almost every position, except superintendent, in that office.

SIX HOURS' HARD FIGHT

Ends in the Defeat of Five Russian Battalions.

Tokio, June 28.—After a hot fight which lasted for six hours yesterday morning, June 27, the Takushan division of the Japanese army completely defeated five battalions of Russian infantry which, supported by two regiments of cavalry and 16 guns, occupied Fenshuling, twenty-seven miles northwest of Siu Yen. The Russians finally fell back in the direction of Shi Mu Cheng. The Japanese casualties aggregated about 160 killed and wounded. Major Oba was killed during the battle.

Narva, Russia, June 28.—Two Japanese, masquerading as itinerant organ grinders and attired in Bulgarian costume, were arrested here yesterday. Their organ was searched and was found to contain maps of the Baltic coast line and surveying instruments. The prisoners confessed. It is believed that one of them is a colonel on the Japanese general staff and that the other is orderly. Both men were sent to St. Petersburg.

Tokio, June 28.—An unconfirmed report has been received from the Island of Hakkaido, that ships resembling the Russian Vladivostok squadron had appeared off there on June 27. Similar reports have been received from other places along the northern coast of Japan. The navy office does not give any credence to these reports.

SCOTT ROBBED OF $12,000

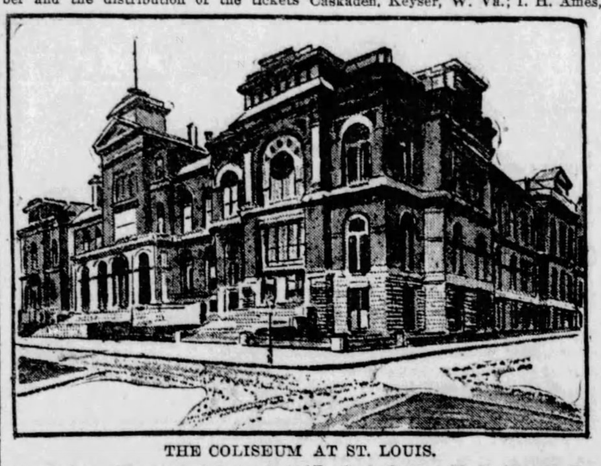
Money Was in Gold and Was Stolen on Pullman Car.

Philadelphia, June 28.—Walter Scott, who says his home is in New York, reported to the police today that he had been robbed of $12,000 in gold on a Pullman car between Pittsburg and Harrisburg. Scott said he had been in Dawson City, Alaska, for several years, and acquired his fortune there by mining. He thinks the money was stolen while he was asleep and thrown from the window, and that the robbers then left the train at Harrisburg, and returned to the point where the money was thrown off. Harrisburg and Pittsburg police officials are working on the case.

ST. LOUIS CONVENTION

Will Accommodate More Than 10,804 People.

St. Louis, Mo., June 27.—No tickets of admittance to the Democratic national convention, which begins at the Coliseum on July 6 will be on sale, it is announced, and there will be but three ways in which they may be secured—from the Business Men's League, through the courtesy of members of the Democratic national committee, or through the delegates who are assigned three each besides their own. Arrangements for the number and the distribution of the tickets



THE COLISEUM AT ST. LOUIS.

are complete. The total of the seats in each division is ascertained. In all they amount to 10,804, plus a few excess, the number of which will not be known until the convention opens. The distribution of these seats at the disposal of the committee will begin at 6 p. m. July 5, and will take place at Hotel Jefferson at the direction of the sub-committee on arrangements of the national convention and under the personal supervision of Charles A. Walsh, of Iowa, secretary of the national committee.

One thousand delegates and one thousand alternates are the first to be provided for. This takes up 2,000 or 2,012 seats, the latter number in case six delegates each are allotted to Porto Rico and the Philippine islands. Next there are 604 chairs in the arena guest section, the disposition of which will be in the hands of the national committee.

To the press of the country are assigned 702 seats, divided into two sections—the one for the working daily newspaper correspondents who will report the convention, and the others for the weekly press representatives, who will be spectators.

The boxes are limited to 87, including 402 box tickets. These are already assigned. One each goes to every member of the national committee, and the others are awarded to distinguished officials or well known Democrats. Three boxes are to be disposed of by Former Governor Francis. One is given to Gov. Dockery, one to Mayor Wells and one to the president of the board of lady managers of the world's fair.

In addition there are 2,288 gallery tickets. Each alternate is allowed only his own seat in the convention; each delegate has three extra. The Business Men's League is given 2,000 chairs located in various parts of the Coliseum, some on the floor, some in the special guest section and some in the gallery. Upon the platform will be 343 of the best seats at the disposal of the committee on arrangements. These are to be given to distinguished visitors—to the governors of states, the mayors of large cities, senators, members of congress, ex-speakers or Democrats of national importance.

The Business Men's League expects to distribute the seats allowed it among the business men of the city, especially to those who subscribed to the fund which was necessary to bring the convention here. The sub-committee of the national committee that will dispense the remainder of the tickets is composed of Norman E. Mack, of New York; Daniel J. Campau, of Michigan; Charles A. Walsh, of Iowa, and J. G. Johnson, of Kansas. The personal allowance to each committeeman is ten tickets. The subcommittee on arrangements will meet July 2, and the national committee July 6. Little remains to be decided by either, except the naming of the man who will be temporary chairman.

BALANCING FAIR BOOKS.

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements Forwarded to President.

St. Louis, June 28.—The national commission for the World's Fair last night forwarded to President Roosevelt and the secretary of the treasury the monthly financial statement of the exposition company for April. It shows that the balance on hand on March 31 was $1,846,627, and on April 30, $1,451,277. The total receipts to April 30 were $15,178,326 and the total disbursements were $13,727,049.

PASTOR LAUDS FAIRBANKS

From Pulpit Commends Nomination for Vice Presidency.

Indianapolis, June 27.—Senator Fairbanks and Mrs. Fairbanks attended service at the Meridian Street Methodist Episcopal church yesterday. At the conclusion of the sermon the minister, Joshua Stansfield, D. D., said:

"In the nomination of Charles Warren Fairbanks, one of the trustees of our church, for vice president, the Republican convention honored itself as well as Senator Fairbanks—a man of unquestioned probity, keen intellect and noble, Christian character, and whose ability as a statesman is widely established. Such men are a tower of strength, not alone to a party, but to the nation of the world."

As the congregation was dismissed Senator and Mrs. Fairbanks stood at the door and shook hands with the people as they passed out.

In the afternoon the Fairbankes were at home to their personal friends, later taking a drive behind a pair of bay thoroughbreds of which the senator is very proud. At 6 o'clock they entertained at dinner in their home, the guests being Mr. and Mrs. John L. Griffiths, former minister to Austria, and Mrs. Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Joss.

DATE OF OPENING FIXED

Dover Says Republican Music Will Begin August 1.

Chicago, June 25.—Secretary Dover, of the Republican national convention, after an hour's conference with Chairman Cortelyou at the Auditorium annex yesterday, announced that the Republican campaign would be formally opened August 1.

Chairman Cortelyou and Secretary Dover will leave for the east today, the former going to Washington. Mr. Dover will accompany Mrs. Hanna, widow of the late senator, to New York, and Monday will join Chairman Cortelyou in Washington.

Mr. is regarded certain that Harry S. New, national committeeman from Indiana, and Secretary Dover, will be in charge of the Chicago headquarters and that Chairman Cortelyou will devote much of his time to the New York branch.

Mr. Cortelyou says he will not appoint his executive committee of nine for two weeks, and he will not talk politics for publication until after July 1, when it is expected he will be relieved of his duties as secretary of the department of labor and commerce.

Republican national compaign will begin immediately after the formal notification of Senator Fairbanks, Aug. 3, of his nomination for the vice-presidency.

MILES LEADS IN THE RACE

But the General Has Ignored the Prohib Convention.

Indianapolis, June 27.—The national Prohibition convention will meet in Tomlinson hall, Indianapolis, tomorrow. The nominations for President and vice president will not be made until Thursday. It is still an open question whether Gen. Nelson A. Miles will accept the nomination for the Presidency. He has left for an unknown summer resort, without leaving any definite statement. Other names mentioned for the Presidential nomination are Alfred L. Manierre, New York; Prof. A. A. Hopkins, Hornellsville, N. Y.; Dr. Silas C. Swallow, Harrisburg, Pa.; A. G. Wolfenberger, Lincoln, Neb.; Dr. E. L. Eaton, Allegheny, Pa.; T. R. Caskaden, Keyser, W. Va.; I. H. Ames, Portland, Oregon; H. B. Metcalf, Pawtucket, R. I.; James A. Tate, Harriman, Tenn.

There is a faction of powerful temperance advocates who believe that Gen. Miles should be nominated even if he be not heard from before the convention meets. Others favor the postponement of the convention until after that of the Democrats, so that the platform and the candidates nominated in St. Louis can be inspected before the Prohibitionists take action.

THE CAPTIVES FREE.

Captives of Bandit Raisuli Reach Tangier.

Paris, June 25.—The foreign office has received a dispatch from the French minister at Tangier confirming the press dispatches last night announcing the arrival there yesterday evening of Perdicaris and Varley, escorted by Mulai Ali and Mulai Hamet, the Sherefs of Wazan. The latter fact it is claimed shows that French diplomatic efforts brought about the captives' release.

Welcomed Home.

Tangier, June 25.—Perdicaris is very much fatigued after his long ride, but says he is glad to get back. He is greatly pleased with the reception accorded him by the townsmen, who met him in great numbers.

Perdicaris suffered many hardships while in the hands of Raisuli, although he says he does not think that these were the fault of the bandit chief and that he had every comfort possible under the circumstances.

Varley appears to be as cheerful and bright as if he had just returned from a picnic.

Both Perdicaris and Varley are much thinner, especially the former, who has aged considerably.

Perdicaris was received at his town house by the authorities, the admirals of the fleet and numerous personal friends. His Moorish servants made a great demonstration of joy, kissing their master's hands and clothes.

Much credit is due to the two Sherefs of Wazan, Mulai Ali and Mulai Hamet, who have devoted much time in their efforts to secure the success of the negotiations. Mulai Ali remained at Raisuli's camp continuously, thus ensuring the safety of the lives of the captives, while Mulai Hamet traveled back and forth between Tangier and Benairos. Mulai Hamet says that he arrived at the camp of Zelal, governor of the Beni M'Sara tribe, at 3 o'clock on June 23, but that the captives did not arrive until the morning of June 24.

Nothing unusual occurred during the exchange of prisoners, who started immediately for their respective homes.

The delay in turning over the prisoners was apparently merely a mistake as to the date set forth for their release.

Hay Given Credit.

London, June 25.—The Times this morning in a lengthy editorial on the release by the bandit Raisuli of the Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley, calls attention to the fact that the Times' correspondent, Walter B. Harris, was captured by the same brigand who, emboldened by the success of that venture, seized Mr. Perdicaris, who, on account of the high position held by that gentleman at Tangier, fulfilled all the conditions which would enable Raisuli to drive a bargain such as no other brigand had ever ventured to propose.

As the result of the sultan acceding to the demands of Raisuli, says the Times, the world perceives the impotence of the Moroccan ruler to discharge the most elementary duties of government.

The moral of the situation, the Times points out, is that France must intervene and provide the sultan with an organized force and with funds.

The Standard also publishes an editorial in which it concludes that Morocco must now cease to remain under a reign of anarchy, and that France must avert such perilous complications in the future.

The Standard credits Secretary Hay's "vigorous diplomacy" with the speedy closing "of the most remarkable incident which has troubled contemporary history in Morocco."

Perdicaris Indisposed.

Tangier, June 25.—Mr. Perdicaris is indisposed as the result of his recent experiences. The British battleship Prince of Wales sailed for Gibraltar today with the British minister on board.

Washington, June 22.—A cablegram was received today by Secretary Hay, through the navy department and Admiral Chadwick from Consul General Gummere, at Tangier, relative to the Perdicaris negotiations. This indicates that satisfactory progress is not being made, and it is intimated that the good faith of the Moorish government is being called into question by our negotiators. In response to their application for further instructions Secretary Hay has told them that they must adhere strictly to their original instructions; that they must not in any way become involved in guarantees or otherwise with other nations, and that they must not land marines or sailors without specific instructions from Washington, and finally, that they must demand from the Moorish government either Perdicaris alive or Raisuli dead.

Paterson Fire.

Paterson, N. J., June 22.—A loss that is conservatively estimated at $500,000 was caused by a fire which started in the lumber plant of the P. S. Van Kirk company, corner of Fulton and Straight streets, early today. Within five minutes after the flames were discovered they had spread throughout the entire plant of the lumber company.

Simultaneously with the arrival of the firemen the coping on the roof of the I. A. Hall big silk mill, on the opposite side of the street, caught fire, and that structure was practically destroyed.

NATIONAL PLATFORM.

Strong Document Adopted by Republican Convention.

Convention Hall, Chicago, June 22.—The platform adopted by the Republican national convention this afternoon, reads as follows:

Fifty years ago the Republican party came into existence, dedicated among other purposes to the great task of arresting the extension of human slavery. In 1860 it elected its first president. During twenty-four of the forty-four years which have elapsed since the election of Lincoln the Republican party has held complete control of the government. For eighteen more of the forty-four years it has held partial control through the possession of one or two brances of the governmnte, while the Democratic party during the same period has had complete control for only two years. This long tenure of power by the Republican party is not due to chance. It is a demonstration that the Republican party has commanded the confidence of the American people for nearly two generations to a degree never equaled in our history, and has displayed a high capacity for rule and government which has been made even more conspicuous by the incapacity and infirmity of purpose shown by its opponents.

The Republican party entered upon its present period of complete supremacy in 1897. We have every right to congratulate ourselves upon the work since then accomplished, for it has added lustre even to the traditions of the party which carried the government through the storms of civil war.

We then found the country after four years of Democratic rule in evil plight, oppressed with misfortune and doubtful of the future. Public credit had been lowered, the revenues were declining, the debt was growing, the administration's attitude toward Spain was feeble and mortifying, the standard of values was threatened and uncertain, labor was unemployed, business was sunk in the depression which had succeeded the panic of 1893, hope was faint and confidence was gone.

We met these unhappy conditions vigorously, effectively and at once.

We replaced a Democratic tariff law based on free trade principles and garnished with sectional protection by a consistent protective tariff, and industry, freed from oppression and stimulated by the encouragement of wise laws, has expanded to a degree never before known, has conquered new markets and has created a volume of exports which has surpassed imagination. Under the Dingley tariff labor has been fully employed, wages have risen and all industries have revived and prospered.

We firmly established the gold standard which was then menaced with destruction. Confidence returned to business and with confidence an unexampled prosperity. For deficient revenues supplemented by improvident issues of bonds we gave the country an income which produced a large surplus and which enabled us only four years after the Spanish war had closed to remove over $100,000,000 of annual war taxes, reduce the public debt and lower the interest charges of the government. The public credit, which had been so lowered that in time of peace a Democratic administration made large loans at extravagant rates of interest in order to pay current expenditures, rose under Republican administration to its highest point and enabled us to borrow at 2 per cent even in time of war.

We refused to palter longer with the miseries of Cuba. We fought a quick and victorious war with Spain. We set Cuba free, governed the island for three years and then gave it to the Cuban people with order restored, with ample revenues, with education and public health established, free from debt and connected with the United States by wise provisions for our mutual interests.

We have organized the government of Porto Rico and its people now enjoy peace, freedom, order and prosperity.

In the Philippines we have suppressed insurrection, established order and given life and property a security never known there before. We have organized civil government, made it effective and strong in administration and have conferred upon the people of those islands the largest civil liberty they have ever enjoyed. By our possession of the Philippines we were enabled to take prompt and effective action in the relief of the legations at Pekin and a decisive part in preventing the partition and preserving the integrity of China.

The possession of a route for an isthmian canal, realizing the dream of American statesmanship, is now an accomplished fact. The great work of connecting the Pacific and Atlantic by a canal is at last begun and it is due to the Republican party.

We have passed laws which will bring the arid lands of the United States within the area of cultivation.

We have reorganized the army and put it in the highest state of efficiency.

We have pushed forward the building of the navy, the defense and protection of our homes and of our interests.

Our administration of the great departments of the government has been honest and efficient and wherever wrong doing has been discovered the Republican administration has not hesitated to probe the evil and bring offenders to justice without regard to party or political ties.

Laws enacted by the Republican party which the Democratic party failed to enforce and which were intended for the protection of the public against the unjust discrimination or the illegal encroachment of vast aggregations of capital have been fearlessly enforced by a Republican President, and new laws insuring reasonable publicity as to the operations of great corporations and providing additional remedies for the prevention of discrimination in freight rates have been passed by a Republican congress.

In this record of achievements during the past eight years may be read the pledges which the Republican party has fulfilled. We promise to continue these policies, and we declare our constant adherence to the following principles:

Protection, which guards and develops our industries, is the cardinal policy of the Republican party. The measure of protection should always at least equal the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad. We insist upon the maintenance of the principles of protection, and therefore rates of duty should be readjusted only when conditions have so changed that the public interest demands their alteration, but this work cannot safely be committed to any other hands than those of the Republican party. To entrust it to the Democratic party is to invite disaster. Whether, as in 1892, the Democratic party declared the protective tariff unconstitutional, or whether it demands tariff reform or tariff revision, its real object is always the destruction of the protective system. However specious the name, the purpose is ever the same. A Democratic tariff has always been followed by business adversity; a Republican tariff by business prosperity. To a Republican congress and a Republican President this great question can be safely entrusted. When the only free trade country among the great nations agitates a return to protection, the chief protective country should not falter in maintaining it.

We have extended widely our foreign markets, and we believe in the adoption of all practicable methods for their further extension including commercial reciprocity wherever reciprocal arrang

MONSIGNOR GUIDI DIES IN PHILLIPPINES.

Manila, June 27.—Monsignor Guidi, apostolic delegate to the Philippines, died yesterday of heart failure. The funeral will take place here next Friday and the remains will be interred two months later at Rome.

Monsignor Guidi was sent to the Philippine islands nearly two years ago as the representative of the vatican in the negotiations with the Philippine commissions for the sale of friar lands to the American government. An agreement was reached early in December last by Governor Taft and the friars. The settlement provided for the purchase of 403,000 acres comprising all of the friar lands in the islands. The price paid for the lands was $7,250,000.

CABINET CHANGES.

Official Announcement Made by the President.

Washington, June 24.—President Roosevelt today made the following announcement regarding changes in the cabinet:

Wm. H. Moody, of Massachusetts, to be attorney general.

Paul Morton, of Illinois, to be secretary of the navy.

Victor H. Metcalf, of California, to be secretary of commerce and labor.

The resignations of Secretary Cortelyou and Attorney General Knox have been received and accepted to take effect July 1.

For two weeks or more it has been known that these changes were impending. When Secretary Cortelyou was selected by President Roosevelt to be his campaign manager, it was certain he would retire from the cabinet, upon his assumption of duties as chairman of the Republican national committee. Just before he left for Chicago last Wednesday he placed in the hands of the President his letter of resignation from the department of commerce and labor. It was understood between the President and him that the resignation was to be accepted to take effect at the end of the present fiscal year, June 30, inclusive. The taking effect of his resignation at that time would afford him an opportunity to complete some work in the department which he had initiated and which it was important he should carry to a conclusion. One week ago today Attorney General Knox formally announced that he would retire from the department of justice probably at the end of the fiscal year. It was understood at the same time that Secretary Moody would succeed Mr. Knox as attorney general. The statement was made, however, that while the transfer of Secretary Moody to the department of justice was very probable, it was dependent, in a measure, on the President's success in securing such a successor for him in the navy department as he desired.

In pursuit of his purpose to secure the services of a thoroughly able and congenial man, President Roosevelt tendered the appointment of secretary of the navy to Paul Morton, first vice president of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad. Mr. Morton is a personal friend of the President of many years' standing. He is a son of the late J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, secretary of agriculture in President Cleveland's last administration. Mr. Morton has had experience in Washington, having been here with his father.

Since President Roosevelt has been in the White House he has made more than one effort to induce Mr. Morton to accept a position in his administration. Feeling that his life work in the railroad business in which he has achieved success might be impeded by his acceptance of an official position in the government, he has uniformly declined all such proffers.

It is expected that further changes will take place in the cabinet next winter. Postmaster General Payne probably will retire from the cabinet after the campaign. He will be succeeded by National Chairman Cortelyou. Secretary Moody will continue as a member of the cabinet only until the end of the present administration on the 4th of March next, when he will retire to enter upon the practice of law in Boston. It is quite likely that other changes will take place, even if Mr. Roosevelt should be elected President, but no authority exists at this time upon which to base a forecast of them.

GLAD HAND FOR PANAMA

President Meets the Minister of Infant Republic.

Washington, June 25.—America and the infant republic of Panama, formally joined hands today when President Roosevelt received Senor Don D. J. de Obaldia, the recently appointed minister of the republic. The ceremony took place in the Blue Room of the White House. Senor De Obaldia, who was presented by Secretary Hay, laid before the President his credentials from the government of Panama. The exchange of greetings, official and formal though they were, were particularly felicitious and hearty. Later the President, Secretary Hay and Minister De Obaldia had a social chat.

TO HEAD OFF MR. BRYAN

Republican Managers Planning to Keep Him Out of Senate.

Washington, June 27.—One detail of the Republican campaign plan is to make absolutely sure of carrying Nebraska. It has come to the ears of the leaders that William J. Bryan, who has the Democratic party well under control in that state, plans to have himself elected to the United States senate to succeed Senator Deitrich, whose term will expire next March. The President is understood to have given directions that Nebraska is to be watched closely.

Governor La Follette rallies his forces in conference at Madison and begins active work of organization for a bitter contest.

WAR AND BUSINESS.

Experience Shows Fears of Panic Were Not Justified.

Washington, June 27.—An interesting picture of conditions in Japan is afforded by a communication from the Japanese manager of the Eikoku Shogyo Zasshi, published at Tokio, recently received by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics. The communication, which appears in the May number of the British Trade Journal, indicates that commercial and financial conditions have not as yet been seriously affected by the Russo-Japanese war, and this statement is verified, so far as relates to commerce with the United States, by the official figures showing the trade of the United States with Japan during the present year as compared with earlier periods.

Commenting upon trade and financial conditions in the Japanese Empire, the writer above referred to says:

When the Russo-Japanese negotiations were broken off and the hostilities were opened between these two powers we feared that a great panic would occur in our economic world and our commerce and industry would be upset to a large extent, the whole energy of the people being concentrated on the war. But this turned out to be a false fear. The war does not so much affect our trade as we expected; transactions are done very smoothly; stocks which suffered from a fall for a short time have risen again to their prices, and factories enjoy their usual profit. Nor does it make our people so greatly excited as you may think, though we Japanese pride ourselves on being the most patriotic nation on earth. At home our conversations are as merry and innocent as ever, and in the street we see nothing warlike except noisy newsboys delivering specials of happy tidings in the form of our brilliant victories both on land and sea. Business men and laborers are calmly attending to their own tasks, and there is no excitement among them. In fact, our people seem to rightly understand that it is an important duty on their part, especially at this juncture, to apply themselves to their business with as much assiduity as their soldiers do to battles. Such being the state of things in Japan, however long the war may last her commerce and industry will not be much affected by it; nay, they will continue the progress they have been used to make during these past decades.

The above statement is especially interesting in view of the fact that Japan's commerce with the United States in the present fiscal year shows a marked advance over that of any preceding year, and for the twelve months ending June 30, 1904, will probably exceed 70 million dollars. Figures covering eleven months of the present fiscal year have just been issued by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics. They show that our exports to Japan amounted to $22,594,713 during the eleven months of this year, as against $19,-854,843 in the corresponding months of the preceding fiscal year; also that our imports from Japan touched their highest point for an eleven months' period, being $44,367,461, as against $41,833,-351 in the eleven months of 1903, the previous high-water mark.

Exports to Japan from the United States reached their highest point in the fiscal year 1900, when the total was $29,-087,475, due in a large measure to the extraordinary purchases of cotton by Japan in that year. In the following year, however, there was a drop of fully 10 million in the volume of our exports to Japan, though an upward tendency is again apparent, and for the eleven months ending May 31, 1904, the total is, as already stated, $22,594,713, and for the full year will be about 24 million dollars.

Since the year 1900 Japan has greatly reduced her importations of cotton from the United States, owing to the high prices, and has increased her importation of lower-priced cotton from India. In the eleven months ending with May, 1900, Japan imported 161½ million pounds of American cotton, valued at 12 2-3 million dollars; and in the present fiscal year to date she has taken less than 24 million pounds of American cotton, valued at less than three million dollars.

Flour, refined mineral oils, cotton, paper and its products, paraffin and paraffin wax, electrical machinery, locomotives, sole leather, and unmanufactured tobacco form the major portion of our exports to Japan, and in all of these, except cotton and paper, there is a substantial increase over last year's exports.

President Appoints Commission.

Washington, June 25.—President Roosevelt today appointed Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, Rear Admiral Henry N. Manney, Brigadier General A. W. Greely, Lieutenant Commander Joseph L. Jayne and Professor Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, as a board to consider the question of wireless telegraphy in the service of the national government.

AGAINST THE STANDARD.

Ohio Man Files Bill in New Jersey Court.

Trenton, N. J., June 27.—Charles D. Henderson, jr., of Jersey City, and Joseph M. W. Newlin, of Philadelphia, counsel for Geo. Rice, of Marietta, O., today filed in the court of chancery a bill for the dissolution of the Standard Oil company, a New Jersey corporation, charging that the company is illegal and that it exists in violation of the anti-trust laws of the United States and of the decision in this state relating to monopolies.

The bill charges that the Standard Oil company in Ohio was declared illegal by the courts of that state, but that the company, instead of dissolving, in obedience to that decision, has by subterfuge evaded the Ohio decision and that the New Jersey corporation is merely a holding company for the Ohio concern.

The bill asks that not only the company be dissolved, but that its assets be distributed among its stockholders after paying off its outstanding securities. For the accomplishment of this purpose it is asked that a receiver be appointed.

GREAT RUSH FOR LAND

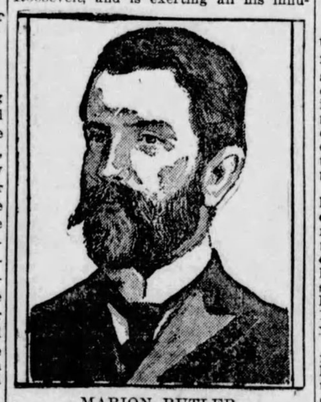
Nine Million Acres Thrown Open for Homestead Settlement.

Omaha, Neb., June 28.—The opening to homestead settlement of nine million acres of land in Nebraska under the provisions of the Kinkaid law, by which homesteaders may file on 640 acres of land, went into effect this morning, and the rush to secure choice sections has been enormous. Reports from the six land offices in Nebraska tell of thousands of people being in line waiting for the land office to open. At Brokenbow nearly two thousand were ready to pick out choice sections from the two million acres in that region. At Sidney the streets were full of people who could not be accommodated at hotels and boarding houses. From O'Neill and Alliance similar conditions are reported. Large crowds are also reported at McCook and North Platte, but the excitement is less intense.

BUTLER FOR ROOSEVELT.

Populist Leader Wants His Party to Support the President.

Ex-Senator Marion Butler, of North Carolina, has come out for President Roosevelt, and is exerting all his influ-



MARION BUTLER.

ence to have the Populists give the President their support, instead of putting out a ticket of their own.

EMPIRE STATE BUILDING

At World's Fair Dedicated Saturday. Royal Arcanum Celebration.

St. Louis, Mo., June 25.—The New York state building was dedicated today. The ceremonies were preceded by a parade and band concert. The formal program consisted of an invocation by the Rev. Carroll N. Davis, dean of Christ church, Cathedral of St. Louis, and an address of welcome by President Francis, a response by Vice President Wm. Barrie, of the New York commission, delivering the building to Governor O'Dell and an address of acceptance from the governor. Following the governor's address there was a pipe organ recital by S. Henry Grover.

About 30,000 members of the Royal Arcanum celebrated the twenty-seventh anniversary of the founding of the order in festival hall today. A. F. Robinson, supreme agent of the Royal Arcanum for the United States and Canada, delivered an address which was responded to by E. A. Barbour, grand regent of the Royal Arcanum in Missouri.

ARMY RETIREMENTS.

Washington, June 23.—After a conference at the White House yesterday, the participants in which were the President, Secretary Taft and Lieut. Gen. Chaffee, it was announced that when Brig. Gen. Peter C. Haines is retired for age on the 6th of July next, the following named officers will be appointed brigadier generals successively and retired:

Col. H. H. C. Dunwoody, of the signal corps; Lieut. Col. Peter Leary, jr., of the artillery corps; Lieut. Col. S. L. Woodward, of the Seventh cavalry; and Lieut. Col. John McE. Hyde. All of these officers have had long and honorable careers in the army.

On the retirement of Gen. Hyde, Col. Constant Williams, of the Twenty-Sixth infantry, will be promoted to be a brigadier general and will continue on the active list.

Several important changes in the stations of the commissioned personnel of the military secretary's department have been ordered by Lieut. Gen. Chaffee. Chief of Staff Lieutenant Colonel Edward Davis, artillery corps, is detailed for service in the military secretary's department, as assistant adjutant general, to succeed Lieut. Col. Sidney W. Taylor, who is ordered to Fort Riley, Kansas, for duty in command of the artillery subpost there. Col. Henry P. McCain, assistant adjutant general, is relieved from duty at the headquarters of the southwestern division and ordered to report for duty in the office of the military secretary in the war department.

KILLING OF EMERSON.

Seattle, Wash., June 24.—The facts leading up to the shooting of Col. Edward Emerson, jr., a war correspondent of the New York World in the far east, are related by R. L. Dunn, correspondent in Corea for an American weekly magazine, who has reached here. Mr. Dunn made this statement after being informed that Col. Emerson was reported to have been killed:

"Col. Emerson, as a military man, was well aware of the position occupied by Japanese soldiers. Some time ago he made the announcement that he intended to go through the Russian lines and work from that vantage point.

"When it came to the ears of the Japanese military authorities that Emerson intended to take this step an officer approached another representative of Emerson's paper and informed him that if he took such a step the government could scarcely be responsible for his safety.

"I contemplated a move similar to that outlined by Emerson," said Mr. Dunn, "but the Japanese made it clear to me that it would not be wise for me to proceed.

"Emerson held papers which would have carried him through the Russian lines in safety. In view of these facts, I am inclined to think the real story of his death has not been learned."

THE MAN WAS DROWNED

Is Belief of the Plymouth Police—Story That Body Was Found Is Denied.

London, June 28.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Kent J. Loomis continues to attract much attention from the London newspapers and all the papers this morning feature the case. The police of Plymouth now say that Mr. Loomis was drowned, and that he must have fallen overboard before the vessel reached her anchorage. After a most exhaustive search and the investigation of every clue they are confident that he did not land at Plymouth. There is no confirmation of the report sent to the Central News from Hamburg that the body of General Loomis had been washed ashore near Cherbourg, France. A dispatch to the Associated Press from Hamburg says nothing is known there of anything that could give rise to such a report. Neither in London or Plymouth has anything developed throwing the slightest light on the situation, and where it was at first believed a few days would solve the question of the whereabouts of the missing man the gloomiest view is now taken.

Denial From Cherbourg.

Cherbourg, June 28.—The report, circulated by a London news agency yesterday, that the body of Kent J. Loomis, had been washed ashore near here, is false. The investigations made do not disclose any warrant for the circulation of the rumor, as no body has been found near Cherbourg recently.

The American consular agent, H. A. Hainville, after an inquiry into the matter, also pronounces the report false.

Ellis' Texas Career.

Dallas, Tex., June 28.—W. S. H. Ellis, the negro who accompanied the missing agent of the state department, Kent J. Loomis, to Europe, en route to Abyssinia, is a native of Texas, and up to 1897 took a conspicuous part in Republican politics in Texas. Ellis last figured in the Republican politics of Texas in the turbulent state convention at Austin during the campaign of 1896. The enemies of the late Wright C. Cuney, a noted negro leader, sought to destroy Cuney's power, but Ellis and other able negroes of Texas stood by him to a winning finish. When Cuney died a year or so later his faction lost its power and Ellis went to New York.

FREE CATTLE RANCHES.

Kinkaid Bill, Throwing Open 8,844,-757 Acres, Becomes Operative.

Omaha, Neb., June 25.—Any citizen of the United States who is the head of a family and does not own more than 100 acres of land now has a chance to acquire a cattle ranch in Nebraska for nothing. Under the Kinkaid bill, which passed the last congress and becomes operative tomorrow, 8,844,757 acres, most of which comprise as fine grazing land as there is in the world, will be open to the public as homesteads.

The lands affected by the Kinkaid bill have been open for homesteading in lots of 160 acres each, for many years, but, not being suitable for agricultural purposes, and 120 acres not being large enough on which to raise cattle, the lands have never been taken up by homesteaders. However, a square mile of this land will furnish pasturage and feed for 100 head of cattle throughout the entire year.

Great tracts of this land have been fenced in by the cattle barons of Nebraska, one concern having fenced in no less than 2,000,000 acres of it. These large cattle ranches now have to give up the government land they have been using. This is the last large distribution of land that the government will ever make.

THE SLOCUM DISASTER.

New York, June 23.—The canvass to determine as early as possible the exact number of persons that lost their lives in the General Slocum disaster, will be even more thorough than at first intended. Not only will every home in the greater city which is thought to have been directly affected by the disaster be visited by the special detail of patrolmen, but the investigation will be extended to other cities and towns as well. From various points along Long Island and from cities and towns in the state of Pennsylvania have come reports that persons believed to have gone on the ill-fated excursion are missing. Where it is possible, these places will be visited by the New York investigators, but in many cases the local police will be required to assist in the work. It is expected that a week or more will be required to complete the canvass and compile the final list of dead, missing and saved.

Last night's searching for bodies of victims was more barren in results and less eventful than has been the case during any night since the burning of the Slocum. The alertness and vigil of the searchers was unrelaxed, but only one body was taken from the river during the night.

When the inquest was resumed today Policeman James Collins said he was at College Point and One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street when he saw the Slocum coming up the river, all afire forward. He notified the fire department and with another policeman named Farrell he got a yawl and rowed over to North Brother Island where the Slocum was then beached. They made three trips and took fifty burning women and children from the paddle boxes and picked up sixteen dead bodies. He saw many lifepreservers floating and a lot of cork floating, but none of the persons picked up wore life preservers.

As Herbert C. Farrell, the policeman who was with Collins, took the stand to corroborate Collins' story, Captain Van Schaick was brought in on a stretcher.

Officials Sail for Porto Rico.

New York, June 28.—Beekman Winthrop, who is to succeed William H. Hunt as governor of Porto Rico; Charles F. McKenna, of Pittsburg, and Adolph G. Wolf, of Washington, recently appointed United States judges in Porto Rico, and Delegate Degetau, sailed today for San Juan. Governor Winthrop will assume office July 4.

LANDS WITHDRAWN.

Washington, June 24.—The secretary of the interior has withdrawn from all forms of disposal 1,013,760 acres of public lands in Nebraska for incorporation in what is known as the North Platte irrigation project. It is one of the largest of the irrigation reservations made by the government. The tract embraces 37½ townships or 864,000 acres, in the North Platte land district, 4½ townships or 103,680 acres in the Sidney land district, and two townships or 46,080 acres in the Alliance district, making a total of 44 townships or 1,013,760 acres.

In accordance with the recent directions of the President, the secretary of the interior also has withdrawn from all forms of disposal 23,000 acres of public lands adjoining Fort Niobrara, Nebraska, for the use of the army.

23,000 Acres Reserved.

Washington, June 22.—On the application of Secretary Taft, the President will direct the secretary of the interior to reserve from public entry a tract of 23,000 acres of land adjoining Fort Niobrara, Neb., to be held for possible military purposes. It is likely that some recommendations will be made by the war department to congress relative to the future uses of this tract. The reservation of this tract was a subject of consideration at the cabinet meeting yesterday.

Carl Smith, a wealthy New York mining promoter, commits suicide on learning that his wife must undergo an operation to save her life.

MARRIAGE AT THE FAIR

St. Louis, June 25.—At the World's Fair grounds Wm. Moffat Jones, a Boer war veteran, and Phillipina McIntire were married in the presence of the Boer and English army representative at the Boer war pavilion today. The bride was given away by General Cronge.

WHEAT GROWING WELL,

Although Weather Conditions Were Not the Best.

Washington, June 28.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows: The temperature conditions during the week ending June 27 in the districts east of the Mississippi river were more favorable than in the preceding week, but were less so in the upper Missouri valley and in the Rocky mountain and North Pacific coast districts, where it was abnormally cool, with heavy frosts, more or less damaging, in the eastern portions of Washington and Oregon and in Utah, Idaho and Northern Arizona. Rain is generally needed in the lake region, Ohio valley and the Atlantic coast and east gulf states, though portions of these districts have received gerous rains, while the states of the lower Missouri valley and portions of Minnesota and North Dakota have suffered from excessive moisture.

On the Pacific coast the weather conditions have been more favorable in California, but Oregon and Washington have suffered considerable from drought and low temperatures.

In Iowa and in the principal corn states eastward of the Mississippi river, corn has made good progress and is well cultivated, rapid growth being generally reported. Rapid growth is also reported from Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, but in these states cultivation has been hindered, particularly in Missouri and Nebraska, where many fields are grassy. The large crop is practically assured in Texas, but drought has impaired the outlook in the central and east gulf and south Atlantic states.

The progress of wheat harvest in Kansas and Missouri has been interrupted by rains, but this work has proceeded without interference east of the Mississippi river and is now in progress as far north as the southern portions of Illinois and Indiana and in Virginia and Maryland. Some lodging and rust are reported from Nebraska and Missouri and dry weather has hastened maturity in Michigan, but elsewhere the crop had advanced favorably, well filled heads being generally reported. In California harvesting continues with light yields in most sections; in Oregon and Washington heads are filling nicely. While the general condition of spring wheat is somewhat less promising than previously indicated, the outlook continues encouraging in the spring wheat region east of the Rocky mountains, the least favorable reports being received from Iowa. In portions of the Dakotas the crop is weedy, but in these states and in Minnesota it has made good growth.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 25.—Bradstreet today says:

There has been some enlargement in demand at the west this week, but the betterment is largely one of tone and is predicted upon the unquestionably better crop advices received from nearly all sections. Reports from the leading industries are not significant of any particular reaction from the dullness noted heretofore. The iron trade appears to be grounding upon the bottom as regards prices, and curtailment is becoming widespread. From the leading textile industries the story is one of almost midsummer dullness, and of a waiting disposition on the part of manufacturers. Prices generally, except cotton and textiles, show few important changes, and really evince considerable steadiness. Railway earnings for the elapsed portion of June promise to make rather more favorable comparisons than the early spring months, while bank clearings betray irregularity, coincident with varying influences affecting bank operations at different centers, and are below last week and last year. No particular improvement in collections is yet to be seen, and a long spell of warm weather is still regarded as necessary if retail trade in seasonable goods is to be stimulated.

Wool has firmed up, mainly because old supplies are scarce, and manufacturers, who have needed supplies, have had to pay higher prices for the new clip. The key of the situation, of course, is the demand for woolen goods, which will be closely watched from now on. Reports from the clothing trade the country over are, on the whole, optimistic, though a strike of tailors is reported to have begun, and may have some hampering effect.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 24, number 215 against 181 last week; 171 in the like week in 1903, 152 in 1902, 196 in 1901, and 185 in 1900.

In Canada failures for the week number 23, as against 18 last week, and 18 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 28.—Close.—Wheat today closed steady in the cash but exceptionally weak in the July and September months, the former off ⅝c, while the latter was down ½c. Trading was narrow and no interest was induced at any time throughout the session.

The weakness developing in the deferred months is traceable to the close proximity of the new crop. Daily, the receipts from the harvesters in the southwest arrive at the western shipping points, which gives rise to an uneasiness which cannot be allayed by the utmost efforts of the bull element. The government report at noon was not of a nature as to give either side much to base an opinion on. Bradstreet's available supply statement indicated a decrease in wheat stocks of 2,000,000 bushels, which was the same as last week. Clearances were 110,-000 bushels.

The wheat market this morning opened lower, following the general tendency of the outside markets. Although the cash was steady the deferred futures were the most affected, both being down respectively ⅝c and ¼c from yesterday's closing prices.

In anticipation of the near holiday's trading is dull, the crowd preferring to await settlement day. The weather map this morning shows the extreme north and northwest to be generally clear with occasional showers; the west and southwest were cloudy, while, in the Ohio valley, it was cloudy and generally rainy.

The receipts this morning indicated a large gain, particularly in the northwest and southwest. Locally they were light. With the large amounts coming in it is distinctly noticeable that but little of the wheat finds its way into the contract grades.

Primary wheat receipts today were 340,-000 bushels, against 280,000 last week and 368,000 a year ago; shipments were 253,000 bushels, against 144,000 and 157,000.

Corn closed firm. Cash, July and September each partook of the strength of the coarse grain today and advanced, by the closing, to ¾c higher than yesterday's market. Trading continued narrow. The government crop report was bearish in tone. Clearances were 420,000 bushels.

There was no particularly distinguishable characteristic in the opening of corn. Despite the marked increase in receipts at the different receiving points the opening was steady and inclined to work higher, the September advancing ⅛c. Other options were steady. The market did not recede from the morning's position, but was holding firm. The foreign market was unchanged. The same dullness as pervades wheat characterizes the operations in corn.

Primary corn receipts today were 773,000 bushels, against 645,000 bushels a week ago and 874,000 a year ago; shipments were 135,000 bushels, against 483,000 and 325,000.

July oats was off ¼c at the close. Cash and September, however, were steady and unmoved by this weakness. There was no life to the market. No support was given at any point during the day's trading. Clearances were 22,000 bushels. The government crop report says that the outlook is fine, but in some important states the crop is heading short with less favorable prospects than previously reported. Clearances were 22,000 bushels.

The opening of oats was weaker, all options partaking in the break. There was no improvement following, and by noon the market was in a state of lethargy. Receipts were large. The outside markets were quiet. There was an absence of the seaboard demand which for the past few days has given oats a form of support.

Clover seed closed steady and without feature.

October clover seed took a big jump, opening at 7½c higher than yesterday's close. The market was generally dull. Cash was holding steady. The market held its position; no business being in sight at the highest figures known in several weeks. There were no receipts or shipments.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Wheat.				June 28	June 27
Cash	$1.00	$1.00	$1.00	$1.00	$1.00
June	....	....	....	99½	99½
July	89	89¼	88¾	88¾	89⅝
Sept	86⅝	86½	86⅛	86⅛	86⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	50	49¾
July	49¾	50	49¾	50	49¾
Sept.	50⅜	50½	50⅜	50½	50¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	42½	42½
July	40	40⅜	40	40	40¼
Sept	32½	32⅝	32½	32⅝	32⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	6.10	....	6.10	6.10
Oct.	5.80	5.80	5.80	5.80	5.72½
Rye—					
No. 2	..	....	....	68	68
Timothy—					
Prime	....	..	....	1.45	1.45
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	6.30	6.30

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July (new)	85⅜	85⅝	84¾	84⅞	85½
July (old)	86⅝	86¾	85⅝	85⅞	86¾
Sept. (new)	80⅝	81	80½	80⅝	80⅞
Sept. (old)	82¼	82½	82¼	82¼	82⅝
Corn—					
June	....	....	....	47⅝	47⅝
July	48¾	48¼	47⅝	48	47⅞
Sept.	48⅜	48⅝	48¼	48⅝	48⅝
Dec.	44⅛	44⅜	44¼	44¼	44⅜
Oats—					
June	40¾	....	....	40¾	40¾
July	38¼	38¼	38	38¼	38⅜
Sept.	31⅞	32	31¾	31⅞	32⅛
Sept.	31⅞	32	31¾	31⅞	31⅞
Dec.	32½	32¾	32¼	32¼	32⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	89⅝	89⅝	89	89¼	89⅝
Sept.	85	85⅛	84⅜	84⅝	85⅛
Corn—					
July	53⅝	53¾	53½	53⅜	53⅝
Sept.	53¼	53⅝	53¼	53¼	53¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	82⅞	82⅞	82⅜	82½	82⅞
Sept.	80⅝	80⅝	80¼	80¼	80⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	..	....	....	92¼	92¾
Sept.	..	....	....	81	81¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	..	....	....	....	92
Sept.	..	....	....	....	81

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

oPrk—					
July	$12.70	$12.90	$12.60	$12.60	$12.72
Sept.	13.00	13.20	12.87	12.90	13.02
Lard—					
July	6.95	7.00	6.87	6.87	6.92
Sept.	7.12	7.20	7.07	7.07	7.12
Ribs—					
July	7.32	7.42	7.27	7.27	7.35
Sept.	7.57	7.57	7.52	7.52	7.62

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 28.—Wall street.—The opening trading in the stock market today was listless and indifferent, and prices dropped without any urgent pressure to sell. Some of the leading stocks recovered an eighth after the first transaction. Canadian Pacific rose a point, which was the most conspicuous change.

Opening prices falled to establish any demand, and the traders offered the list down a small fraction. Union Pacific, Reading and Brooklyn Transit sagged ⅜. Purchases became more numerous later and the market stiffened. Brooklyn Transit rallied a half, but the western stocks hung back.

There was not sufficient movement of prices to make a discernable tone. Canadian Pacific rose ⅞ and reacted ½. United States Steel preferred declined ⅜. Changes of an eighth either way were the extremes in many leading stocks. St. Louis Southwestern preferred fell ⅞ and Virginia-Carolina Chemical and Hocking Coal 1½, the latter with a recovery of ⅝. Bonds were irregular at noon.

Excepting for an advance of a point in Metropolitan Street Railway and a decline of as much in Delaware & Hudson, prices of the important stocks were practically unchanged from the noon level. The Detroit southern stocks were in some demand and improved ¾ each.

Intervals between transactions became more prolonged as the session drew to a close. Up to 2 o'clock many stocks, which usually figure prominently in the dealings were not even dealt in. In the way of fluctuations Metropolitan Street Railway fell off ½ from the highest and recovered it and Republic Steel preferred yielded ¾.

New York Stocks.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. Com	18½	18½	18½	18½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	129¾	129¾	128¾	129¼
Atchison	72¾	72½	72⅝	72½
Atchison pfd	95⅞	96	95⅝	95⅞
Am. Car & F. Co	16½	16½	16⅜	16⅜
Anaconda	72	72	72	72
Amal. Copper	49⅞	50⅛	49⅞	49⅞
Balt. & Ohi	79½	79¾	79½	79⅝
B'lyn R. Trans	48¼	48⅜	47⅞	48⅛
Canadian Pac	123⅜	124½	123⅝	124
Clover Leaf	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜
Con. Tob. 4s	61⅝	61⅝	61¼	61½
Corn Products	11	11	11	11
Ches. & Ohio	30⅜	30⅜	30¼	30¾
Del. & Hudson	154⅜	155¼	154⅜	155¼
Erie com	23⅜	23⅝	23⅜	23⅝
Ill. Central	132	132	131¾	131⅞
Louis. & Nash	109¾	109¾	109¼	109¾
Leather com	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Mex. Central	7⅝	7⅝	7⅝	7⅝
Metropolitan	107½	109¼	107⅝	109¼
Missouri Pacific	92¼	92½	92⅜	92½
N. & W. com	55⅞	55⅞	55⅞	55⅞
Ont. & Western	26¼	26¼	26¼	26¼
Penn. Ry	115½	115⅝	115⅛	115⅜
People's Gas Co	97¾	97¾	97⅝	97⅝
Reading com	47	47⅜	46⅞	46
Rock Island	29⅜	29⅜	29⅛	29⅛
Rep. pref	40¼	40¼	40¼	40¼
South. Ry	21¼	21¼	21¼	21¼
St. Paul	142¼	142¼	142¼	142¼
South. Pac	46⅞	46⅞	46½	46⅞
Union Pac	88¼	88⅝	87⅞	88
U. S. Steel	9⅞	9⅞	9⅝	9¾
U. S. Steel pfd	55½	55⅝	55¼	55⅜
Virginia Chem	24	24⅛	23⅝	23⅝
Wis. Cent. pfd	38	38	37⅞	37⅞

Toledo Produce Market.

Jobbers' selling prices—

Butter steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 19c; solid pack, 18½c; dairy, 14@15c; packing stock, 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 18½c per doz.

Cheese—Michigan, full cream, 9@10c.

Asparagus—Per pound, 8@10c.

Summer Squash—Per doz., $1.00.

Lettuce—Per pound, 4@5c.

Radishes—Per doz., hothouse, 8@10c.

Pearsons—Home grown, per bush., 50@75c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., 20c.

Strawberries—Per bushel, $3.00@3.50.

Texas Tomatoes—Choice, $1.25.

New Cabbage—Large crate, $2.25.

Onions—Egyptian, $1.50.

Onions—California, $1.25.

Green Onions—Per dozen, 15c.

New Potatoes—$1.15 in sacks (Arkansas), in barrels, $3.00@3.25 (Virginia).

Parsley—15c.

Egg Plant—Per doz., $1.00.

New Carrots—Per dozen, 30c.

Turnips—Per bush., 75@85c.

Spirach—Per bushel, 25@40c.

Pie Plant—10@15c, as to quality.

Wax Beans—Per hamper, $1.25.

Green Beans—Per hamper, $1.75@2.

Navy Beans (hand picked)—$1.85.

Poultry (alive)—Fowls, 10½@11c; young chickens, 10½@11c; turkeys, 12½@13½c; ducks, 11c; geese, 9@10c.

Poultry—Broilers, 25@35c.

Poultry (dressed)—Fowls, 12@13c; young chickens, 12@13c; turkeys, 16@17c; ducks, 12@13c; geese, 11@12c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, June 28.—Beef steady. Pork quiet. Lard steady; prime western steam, $7.25. Sugar — Raw firm; fair refining, 3 7-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 15-16c; molasses sugar, 3 1-16c; refined firm; crushed, $5.70c; powdered, $5.10c; granulated, $5.00c; petroleum easy; refined, all ports, $7.80@7.95. Coffee steady; No. 7 Rio, 7c. Molasses dull; New Orleans, 31@37c.

Butter—Weak; receipts, 25,454; creamery, common to extra, 13@18c; state dairy, common to extra, 13@17c.

Eggs — Steady; receipts, 15,403; state, Pennsylvania and nearby fancy selected white, 20@21c; firsts, 17½@18c; western selected, 18@18½c; firsts, 17@17½c; southern, 14½@16c.

Cheese—Irregular; receipts, 15,615; state, full cream, small white and colored choice, 9c; do. fair to good, 8¼@8¾c; large white and colored choice, 8¼c; do. fair to good, 7¾c.

New York Poultry.

New Yrk, June 28.—Poultry, alive, quiet. Western spring chickens, 16c; fowls, 11c; turkeys, 10c. Dressed quiet. Western broilers, chickens, 14@22c; fowls, 11¼c; turkeys, 14@15c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, June 28.—Butter steady; creameries, 13½@18c; dairies, 11½@16c. Eggs firm; at mark, cases included, 14@14½c. Cheese steady; daisies, 7¾@8c; twins, 7¼@7½c; young Americas, 7¾@8c.

Live Stock.

Chicago, June 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; market steady; good to prime steers, $5.50@5.65; poor to medium, $4.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.50; cows, $1.40@5.50; heifers, $2.00@5.25; canners, $1.50@2.60; bulls, $2.00@4.25; calves, $2.50@5.75; Texas fed steers, $4.90@5.25.

Hogs—Receipts today, 13,000; tomorrow, 30,000; market weak to 5c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.20@5.35; good to choice heavy, $5.35@5.45; rough heavy, $5.10@5.25; light, $5.20@5.30; bulk of sales, $5.20@5.35.

Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; sheep steady; good to choice wethers, $4.25@5.00; fair to choice mixed, $3.50@4.50; native lambs, $4.00@7.00.

Pittsburg, June 28.—(Brinkman,